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THURSDAY.....MAY 20, 1886.

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The Cross.

Heavier the cross, the nearer heaven;
No cross without, no God within!
Death, judgment, from the heart are driven,
Amid the world's false glare and din.
Oh, happy he, with all his loss,
Whom God hath set beneath the cross.

Heavier the cross, the stronger faith:
The loaded palm strikes deeper root;
The vine-juice sweetly issueth
When men have pressed the clustered fruit;
And courage grows where dangers come,
Like pearls beneath the salt sea-foam.

Heavier the cross, the heartier prayer:
The bruised herbs most fragrant are.
If sky and wind were always fair
The sailor would not watch the star;
And David's songs had ne'er been sung
If grief his heart had never wrung.

Heavier the cross, the more aspiring:
From vales we climb to mountain crest:
The pilgrim, of the desert tiring,
Longs for the Canaan of his rest.
The dove can find no rest in sight,
And to the ark she wings her flight.

Heavier the cross, the easier dying:
Death's is a friendlier face to see:
And life's decay one stands defying—
From life's distress one then is free.
The cross sublimely lifts our faith
To him who triumphed over death.

Thou Crucified, the cross I carry,
The longer, may it dearer be:
And lest I faint while here I tarry,
Implant Thou such a heart in me—
That faith, love, hope may flourish there,
Till for the cross my crown I wear.

The Princess of the South.

There is a Princess in the South,
About whose beauty rumors hum,
As honey-bees about the mouth
Of rosy dew-drops falter from;
And oh, her hair is like the fine
Clear amber of a jostled wine
In tropic revels; and her eyes
Are blue as rifts of paradise.

Such beauty as may none before
Kneel daringly, to kiss the tips
Of fingers such as knights of yore
Had died to lift against their lips:
Such eyes as might the eyes of gold
Of all the stars of night behold
With glittering envy, and so glare
In dazzling splendor of despair.

So, were I but a minstrel, deft
At weaving, with the trembling strings
Of my glad harp, the warp and weft
Of rondels such as rapture brings—
I'd loop my lyre across my breast,
Nor stay me till my knee found rest
On midnight banks of bud and flower
Beneath my lady's lattice bower.

And there, drenched with the teary dews,
I'd woo her with such wondrous art
As well might stanch the songs that ooze
Out of the mockbird's breaking heart:
So slight, so tender and so sweet
Should be the words I would repeat,
Her easement, on my gradual sight,
Would blossom as a lily might.

—*J. W. Riley in the Indianapolis Journal.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

Deaths from cholera are reported at several places in Italy.

Assistant Secretary of the Interior Jenks has resigned his position.

Herr Most, the Anarchist, has been released from prison on $10,000 bail.

Last Thursday the Ohio Legislature reenacted the Scott Liquor law.

Snow-storms were reported last week in the north of Scotland and Ireland.

The British government has sent 2,000,000 rounds of ammunition to Dublin.

The second reading of the land purchase bill came up in Congress last Monday.

A lock-out of striking tailors has been inaugurated at Chicago; 20,000 or more are idle.

Altogether, 66 policemen were wounded in the recent Chicago riot, 5 of whom have died.

Last Friday Gov. Oglesby withdrew from East St. Louis the remaining two companies of militia.

At the Petersburg, Va., Music Festival, last Friday, Haydn's "Creation" was sung by a choir of over 300 voices.

A terrible hurricane occurred in Spain on the 13th inst.; in Madrid 70 persons were killed and hundreds wounded.

The new German tariff bill is threatening the industries of the empire with loss—instead of promoting them, as Bismarck expected.

The Atlanta magazine, *Dixie*, has been sold to a joint stock company with $10,000 paid-up capital, with the same editorial management.

An accident, caused by a wash-out, occurred to an outward-bound passenger train at Indianapolis, Ind., in which four persons were killed.

Austria-Hungary has raised the duties on half-refined American petroleum 15 per cent., and has made the tariff on wholly-refined petroleum prohibitory.

An immense charge of dynamite, used to break up a 10-ton anvil at Pittsburgh, Pa., wrecked many houses in its explosion, though but one person was injured.

On the 14th inst. the United States Fish Commission sent a car-load of young shad south to stock the tributaries of the Gulf of Mexico in Florida and Georgia.

From 50 to 100 buildings in Xenia, Ohio, were swept away by a flood in Shawnee Run, caused by a cloud-burst; many of the inmates were drowned, 24 bodies having been so far recovered.

The strike in the lumber-yards of the south-western section of Chicago was brought to a close last Friday; the employes returned on the old terms of ten hours' work and ten hours' pay per day.

Agents from an American company have arrived at Taschkend, with permission from the Russian government to introduce cotton culture into Turkestan, where the climate and soil are favorable.

The total business failures throughout the country during the week ended the 14th inst., as reported to R. G. Dun & Co's. agency, are 156 for the United States and 20 for Canada—a total of 176, against 192 the week before.

The East St. Louis deputy sheriffs, who fired upon the crowd of strikers on Cohokia bridge last month, were secretly removed to Belleville, Ind., on the 12th inst., and the expected attack on them by sympathizers with their victims was avoided.

THE GOLDEN BALLS.

AN INTERESTING VISIT TO "MY UNCLE."

How the Impecunious "Raise the Wind"—Contents of a Pawn Shop.

From the St. Paul Globe.

"The pawnbroker's business? Oh, about as active as ever," said a well-known Central avenue "uncle" when interrogated yesterday as to the status of trade in his line. "It is always busy with us, but just now more so than ever. The overcoat season is on. What do they get on them? Well, that depends, of course, on the quality and amount of wear. I should place the range at from 50 cents to $5, the amounts running all along between those limits. Here is a light spring affair that is in for $1.50, while this beaver over here represents a loan of $5. The amount advanced rarely runs beyond that. Of course, with the warm weather the 'benny' becomes a useless article of the young man's wardrobe. Besides, the pawn-shop is a good place to put it away until next winter. They are carefully laid away and precautions taken to prevent the moths getting to them—in fact, the owner secures a safe place of deposit where his 'benny' can remain intact until the cold weather calls it forth again. Very many single men utilize their 'uncle' just for that purpose."

"What are the staple articles of 'spouting?'"

"We probably get more watches than anything else. They are of every kind and value. Some have heavy gold cases with fine works, on which we readily advance $30 to $50. Then there are the silver timekeepers, looking like heirlooms in the family, handed down from grandfathers. On these we rarely loan more than $1 or $2. Revolvers are another stand-by of the hocking fraternity. We receive large numbers of these. On the finest we advance $4 or $5, while the cheaper varieties, 'bull-dogs' and the like, are pledged for from 50 cents to $1.50. Rings are also very frequently put up, and are of more kinds than any other class of pledges. Every sort of clothing is offered to us, from an entire suit to a vest, pair of unmentionables or even a shirt. The women are as prone as the other sex to seek the aid of the pawn-shop, as you may see from this collection of sacques, circulars, skirts, shawls, dresses—in fact, about every article of feminine apparel. They never get much—say $1 or $2."

"Name some strange articles put in."

"Well, take umbrellas, for instance; they are very frequently figuratively as well as literally put up. Here are articles that you might call peculiar. In this case a woman has pledged a bolt of calico for 25 cents, and probably just after having purchased it. This alarm clock also represents 25 cents, while this album is in for twice as much. On this looking-glass $1 was given. These roller-skates are in pledge for the same amount. $3 were loaned on this old finely-colored meerschaum pipe, and on this trunk $2. This family Bible represents $2, this sewing machine $4 and this baby carriage 75 cents. The lowest amount advanced is 25 cents on this razor. Musicians are good customers of ours, as you may see from this collection of violins, clarionets, piccolos and other instruments. The sporting fraternity are of course our best patrons. Their diamonds find their way regularly to our safes. A fortunate winning or the timely discovery of an 'angel' enables them to redeem, but the jewelry always comes back. We get good interest, and sometimes the time lapses and the study becomes ours. Another frequent pledge is notes payable at future dates. The holders are not sufficiently known in banking circles to get them discounted, and have to pay the high rate such risky paper demands. People often pledge five-dollar and ten-dollar gold pieces. It is hard to tell why they do so; it may be because they don't want to break them, or else they are relics or lucky pieces. Opera glasses are often utilized to raise the wind by the impecunious, and boots and shoes are by no means rare pledges. Every pawn-broker's place is a veritable 'old curiosity shop.'"

"How do you like the business?"

"Certainly it has its unpleasant features, as when some poor creatures want a large loan on an article of small value, probably to keep the wolf from the door. Then, some people look down on our occupation. Of course, like every other business, it has its black sheep, but you will find many honorable men engaged in it. Another thing, too, you probably don't know. We are among the best aids the police have, and many a thief has been brought to justice who would have escaped but for the honest pawn-broker. You hear a good deal about the superhuman shrewdness of New York and Chicago detectives—how soon after the robbery of a jewelry store they arrest criminals and recover the stolen property. The fact is, without information furnished by the pawn-brokers the detectives would be as blind as anybody else. In those cities every pawn-broker daily sends to the chief of police a detailed account of the articles he has taken in pledge, including a description of the person, his residence and other notable points that would afford a clue should the stuff prove to have been stolen. All a detective has to do when a theft is reported is to watch these lists, and nine times out of ten he will find where the thief has disposed of his spoils. He has then, of course, a pretty big clue to clue to work on to catch the criminal. So the profession has some claims on the public. Well, yes, the profits are rather big, but few of us become rich."

Satisfactory Money.

From the St. James (London) Gazette.

The following story has not, we believe, before appeared in print. A traveler just at the close of the Revolutionary war was crossing the Fishkill mountains at the time when it took about a handful of Continental money to buy a breakfast. He had no money, but he had a copy of a famous little book—one of the earliest printed books in America—called "The New England Primer," which contained the shorter catechism of the Scotch Church. It was a little book, but it had pictures with rhymes, such as "In Adam's fall we sinned all." He counted out some of these pages after eating his breakfast, and handed them to the old lady who had served him. She didn't know much about reading; but she took them, looked at them closely, spelled out a few pious words and said: "That's all right; I am so glad that Congress has at last got some money with a little religion in it."

A DANGEROUS WOMAN.

A Counterfeiter's Wife who Successfully Assumed Numerous Disguises.

From the Detroit Free Press.

In January, 1863, the Secretary of the Treasury was notified that a new and dangerous counterfeit on a Cincinnati National Bank had been put afloat in Boston. The Detective Bureau being notified in turn, I was detailed on the case and left for Boston the same day. About $2,000 of "the queer" had been floated in one day, and the work had been done by a woman. At one place she had purchased $600 worth of diamonds; at another, a $250 gold watch; at another, a diamond bracelet. The goods in all cases were such articles as could be sold again for at least half their value.

Each victimized party described her differently. At the first place she was a blonde, plainly dressed. At the next she was a brown-haired woman in mourning; at the third she had black hair, was showily dressed and claimed relationship to a well-known family. After a day spent in taking notes and making deductions, I came to the conclusion that there was only one woman in the case, and that she had assumed disguises. Boston was thoroughly searched for her, and I had not yet found a clue when the chief told me she had appeared in Philadelphia. I reached that city, to find that she had purchased $1,600 worth of diamonds at one place and $800 worth at another, paying, of course, in the counterfeit bills. The first jeweler described her as a showy woman with gold in her upper front teeth. The second jeweler described her as very plain and demure, and he was sure that she had no gold in her teeth.

I had set out under the belief that I had only one woman to deal with, and I would not now admit that there were two. I looked Philadelphia high and low for females bearing the description, and at the end of four days received another telegram from headquarters. She had appeared in Pittsburgh, where she made three different purchases of jewelers. I hastened to the Smoky City as soon as possible, and lo! the three descriptions given were so entirely different that one was almost sure there were three women at work floating off the counterfeits. One jeweler had been "mashed" on his customer, and had therefore taken particular notice that her eyes were blue, her hair brown and her height medium. She had gold in her upper front teeth and was affected in her ways and talk. The second jeweler wasn't "mashed," but he was an old detective, and he noticed that she had brown eyes, dark hair, a mole on her chin and plain, white teeth. There was nothing affected about her. The third jeweler could swear that she had black hair, gold in her lower teeth, a slight squint to one eye, and that she stammered a bit as she talked.

I hunted Pittsburgh for three days, but met with no success. Believing she would next turn up at Indianapolis, I started for that city without orders, taking a sleeping car on a night train. It was a woman who had the lower berth next to mine, and as I looked her over I made up my mind that she was a school-teacher and an old maid. She had red hair, dressed plainly, and paid not the slightest attention to any one. When the porter came to make her berth he placed a rather bulky satchel belonging to her on the seat at my feet, and she found a temporary seat at the other end of the car. The jar of the cars jostled the satchel to the floor after a bit, and, as I stooped over to pick it up, I found the floor covered with wigs, cosmetics, small brushes, pieces of crayon and false teeth. There were three wigs of different colors, and two upper and two under sets of teeth. In one the gold was in the upper; in the other it was in the lower.

Well, you may believe that with my mind full of the mysterious woman and her disguises, I was not long in concluding I had stumbled upon the person wanted. I replaced the articles in the satchel, and walked over to her and made known my errand. She gave me a terrible tongue-lashing and called on the passengers for protection, but when I revealed my identity and emptied the contents of the satchel on a seat she gave in. We got off at Steubenville, and when I had her searched over $4,000 in the counterfeits was brought to light, but her purchases were not to be found, she having slipped them to confederates. She was the wife of the notorious "Black Dan," and the pair were the most dangerous couple in America at that time. We got her husband in a week or two, and while he got a sentence of twenty-two years, she got off with seven.

Riches in The West.

From the Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.

"Probably the richest city for its size in the world is Cheyenne City, Wyoming, the home of the cattle kings," said Charles Jennings, a huge-sized Western man from that Territory, at the Union depot. "The population of the city is only about 5,000, and it has about two hundred and fifty business houses, counting the cattle companies' offices, which number sixty-six."

"How much money is there invested in cattle in Cheyenne City?" asked the reporter.

"To my knowledge there are $32,500,000 in that branch of business alone."

"All American, I suppose?"

"No; a great deal of that amount is English investments. I know of at least $5,000,000 and there may be a great deal more I know nothing of. The Swan Land & Cattle Companies' paid-in capital is £750,000, and then there is the Powder River Cattle Company, with a capital stock of $1,500,000, the Duke of Manchester being the chairman of the company, thus showing the large amount of stock held and controlled by English capitalists."

"How about other kinds of business?"

"Do you know it seems to me that there is not a poor person in the whole town. If there is there are very few. There is about as much invested in other kinds of business as there is in cattle raising, thus making a town of 5,000 inhabitants worth $65,000,000, and where can you find another city of that size in the world so wealthy? The town has all the modern improvments, such as electric lights, theatres, the same as large cities. Good-bye, stranger. If you want to become rich, go there."

Prince Alfred of Edinburgh is to be sent to the principal school of Coburg this summer. He is a delicate boy, and it is understood that he will pass the winter at Malta with his parents.

A BIG CALIFORNIA RANCH.

THE FARM OF "LUCKY BALDWIN" AT LOS ANGELES.

A Tract of 26,000 Acres, 16,500 under Cultivation—A Charming Place Described.

Charles E. Planchett in the Detroit Free Press.

I recently spent some time at the ranch of E. J. Baldwin, at Los Angeles. A night's ride from San Francisco on the Southern Pacific R. R. brought me to Savannah, a Spanish settlement fourteen miles south of Los Angeles. I there found a conveyance awaiting me, and we soon started for the villa. About 200 yards' drive brought us to the outskirts of the Lucky Baldwin Ranch, as it is generally called, and it was fully an hour's brisk driving before we reached the main avenue leading up to the palatial residence, the entire ride covering the lands of this California Crœsus. This avenue is laid out in the centre of an orange grove, stretching across an area of several hundred acres, and this immense, prolific orchard comprises over 14,000 trees, all bearing fruit, and most of them so heavily laden that they require propping. I was informed that two car-loads of the bright, golden fruit had been gathered the day before that had fallen to the ground. Of the 26,000 acres belonging to this ranch 16,500 are under cultivation. Standing upon the porch overlooking this vast area, as far as the eye can reach one sees orchards of oranges, lemons, limes, English walnuts and almonds, with a scattering here and there, in uniform rows, of the eucalyptus, pepper and spice trees. Passing around to the other side of the porch one sees, under the shadow of the Sierra Madres, an immense vineyard covering 800 acres. The irrigation is furnished from the continued melting of the snow that covers the towering peaks, and as it reaches the base it enters the flumes and is radiated to different sections. One naturally conjectures, as he gazes upon the striking contrast, standing in a tropical climate surrounded by vegetation that only exists under the continuous rays of a torrid sun, and looks upward at the frigid, snow-mantled mountains, if nature does not try to assert herself in all things and make amends for the deficiency that is caused by the more powerful elements.

The supply of water is so great that five artificial lakes are furnished with the overflow, one covering an area of seven acres. In the centre of the lake is a small island covered with shrubbery, which completely encases the nest-house for the swans, wild ducks and geese which are swimming around in countless numbers. On one side of this lake is a boat-house, a handsome structure with an apron platform extending out into the water, the whole tastefully shaded by a colored awning. Several handsome gondolas are moored there. At the upper end of the lake is a splendid piece of architecture—a small, six-room house which will be ready for occupancy in another month. The design is novel and unique, formed in the shape of a Maltese cross, having bay-windows at each of the four projections. The rooms are designed in different patterns. The ceilings, walls and wainscoting are furnished with inlaid woods. The porticos and walks leading up are flagged with marble and granite, the latter quarried from the Sierras. About 500 yards distant from this cosy structure, across a small ravine that is spanned by a quaintly-built rustic bridge, stand the family stables and carriage-house. Here are quartered several fast teams, including St. James and mate, elegant equipages and turn-outs, a commodious tally-ho and the prize harness that took the premium at the Philadelphia Centennial, consisting of four sets, solid gold-mounting, costing $7,000. A handsomely-arranged parterre faces these buildings, and like the lake is nearly surrounded by banana trees, magnolias and palmettos. There are over fifty houses on the ranch, including a large store and warehouse, nine vaults and packing houses, saw-mill, stables for the draught horses, boarding and lodging houses and a neat and comfortable school-house. The latter is built for and used expressly by the children of the families who are employed on this great farm. Aside from the Spanish settlement that is divided off, or "colonized," as they term it, over 200 Chinamen are also employed in the many industries this ranch provides. They also occupy quarters in a section assigned them, which is known as Chinatown. The stud-farm, or stock-raising district, comprises a large territory; a long stable partitioned off in box stalls represents many thousands of dollars in Kentucky running stock, nearly all of which have noted records and distinguished pedigrees.

In connection with this department is a mile track complete in every detail, judges' and grand stand, private boxes, etc., and like all tracks is claimed by the man in charge to be the fastest in the country. A large stock-feed barn is a few yards distant, and immediately adjoining it is the hennery. Here may be seen every variety of fowl and a choice breed of chickens. Strutting around the lattice inclosure were Australian peacocks, Guinea hens and turkeys. A day would hardly suffice in making a rapid survey of the different points of interest on this mammoth homestead. Enough to say, this is one of the most perfect plantations in America.

Why Women Like to Travel Unattended.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

I heard a good story about a couple of well-known Cleveland ladies who were going on a long journey. They were accompanied by a male relative to the train, sleeper and parlor car tickets bought and the porter "fixed." Just before the train left the relative said: "I ought to know some one on this train. I'll go and see, and if I find a man I'll put you in his charge." "Don't do it," said the older and sharper of the twain. "I want no chaperone. Neither does Maud. Do you?" The motion passed unanimously, and their knight asked for reasons. "Oh," said Mrs. Worldly, "because we always get more attention from strangers. If we have no guardian every man on the train will be at our service. If we do have one he'll be a nuisance before we part with him. Besides, a duty is a disagreeable thing. Don't you worry about us. I can see two or three gentlemen in the car who will be glad to serve us, and I should like to bet you a box of gloves we shall be chatting with them before we get to Erie. At least Maud will, because she is the prettier and more demure of the pair of innocents." "But," said the knight, "I do not think you will be neglected,' and back came the answer, clear as a bell: "I don't think I will."

LITTLE MRS. DODDS.

How She Proved Herself a Woman of Great Nerve.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Soon after the close of the civil war, and when the West was a great deal wilder than it is now, several of us took the stage one day from Austin to Eureka, Nevada. As a matter of fact, there were five men and one woman, a dumpy little body with rosy face and blue eyes, whose name was Mrs. Dodds. She lived in Eureka, and was returning home after a visit.

The stage route had been clear of road agents for a long time, but as a matter of ceremony each man carried a revolver in a holster belted around him, and there may have been two or three bowie-knives in the crowd. We got away from Austin in good shape, and in an hour we were all pretty well acquainted. Nothing of particular interest happened during the day or through the evening, but about 9 o'clock at night, while most of us were half asleep, the stage came to a sudden halt, and a clear voice rang out:

"If you move a foot I'll send a bullet through your head! Inside the stage there! No nonsense, now! Hand those pistols out butt foremost!"

He threw the door open and covered everybody with the muzzle of his revolver. Stage passengers have been called cowards for permitting themselves to be "held up" by one man. The time between the stopping of the stage and the opening of the door was so brief that none of us could have pulled a pistol. After that, to have made a motion would have been to invite a shot. Any one of us would have been a fool to resist.

"Step down here!" commanded the agent and one by one we "stepped." As each man descended he pulled his pistol and laid it on the ground, and then took his place in line.

"Oh! a woman here!" said the agent as Mrs. Dodds started to come down. "You may remain in the coach. I don't rob women."

She settled back, and he turned to us, a pistol in each hand, and briskly remarked: "Now, then, time is money. Each of you gents shell out, and place the boodle on the ground. The man who attempts to swindle me will get a dose of lead."

We began to shell. I stood nearest the coach, at the head of the line, and I placed watch and wallet on the ground. As I straightened up I saw little Mrs. Dodds moving about in the coach. In a few seconds the barrel of a revolver rested against the side of the open door. The agent had his left side to the coach, and was about twelve feet away. If the woman missed him she would certainly hit one of the men in line. She must know this, and I doubted if she would take the chances.

"Come, don't be slow about it!" called the agent. "At this rate you won't get into Eureka for a week! I want ——!"

At that instant there was a flash and a report, and he leaped clear off his feet and fell to the ground in a heap. We grabbed our pistols and rushed upon him, but he was as dead as a nail. The bullet from her revolver had struck him full in the ear and he never knew what hit him.

We turned to the coach, and there was little Mrs. Dodds crying just like a woman, while the smoking revolver lay on the seat. We just lifted her down and hugged her as if we were her five brothers, for she had saved the crowd a matter of $18,000.

We couldn't press a present upon her, but when we got to Eureka we made her husband pocket a purse for $500, and we slipped in another hundred to buy the little woman the nicest silk dress in the Silver State.

A Turf Tragedy.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Sam" Cook, a turfman, died in Chicago several days ago. His death brings to mind one of the most deplorable turf tragedies of the country—the killing of William McKeever, the driver of the trotting horse General Butler, on the race track of the Chicago Driving Park Association, on Saturday, September 22, 1866. "Sam" drove Butler in the first heat, but, suspecting something wrong, refused to go on in the race. General Butler was matched against Cooley for a purse of $2,000. William Riley, the driver of Cooley, refused to enter upon another heat, alleging foul play on the part of McKeever, who then took Butler in hand. After considerable wrangling Riley was presuaded to reenter the ring. By this time the sun had set and the rival horses and their drivers could hardly be distinguished. It was impossible for either the judges or the spectators to follow them around the track, and the crowd waited with intense interest. Soon a shout was heard, and Butler, at a break-neck pace, came under the wire, but the driver's seat was empty.

"Where's McKeever?" "What's the matter?" came from the multitude. A moment passed and Cooley came in with Riley holding him well in hand. The spectators crowded around the stand, demanding explanations, when it was announced by the judge that McKeever was left for dead on the backstretch. The wildest excitement then ensued, and at one time it was feared a riot would take place, but this was prevented by the large police force on the ground.

"Butler is coming; clear the track!"

The crowd parted, Butler speeding on. The multitude closed up, and shouts of "McKeever is murdered!" "Arrest Bill Riley!" came from all throats. A party went in search of McKeever and found him insensible, lying on the track on the backstretch. On the left side of the head, just above the cheekbone, the skull was broken, and a portion of the brain was protruding from the wound. He died the next day. The manner in which the fatal wound was given is supposed to be as follows: A board taken from the fence was held over the track and McKeever came against the end, his horse running at the time. Several arrests were made, among them Riley, the driver of Cooley, but no one was ever convicted of the crime. It is alleged that there are at least four persons now living who could call the name of the man who held up the board before the dashing horse.

The Maluva tree of central India *(bassia latafolia)* bears flowers which are now being exported to Europe for their sugar, of which they contain more than half their weight. The tree resembles the oak, and a single specimen sometimes bears a ton of flowers.

CORPORAL JACK.

FROM BULL RUN TO MALVERN HILL.

The Grim Old Soldier and his Boy Comrades.

From the Detroit Free Press.

There were ten of us youngsters in the Company "G" squad which Corporal Jack marched forth to drill, and the old man's face wore a fatherly smile as he called:

"Hay foot—straw foot—right face—left face—front!"

If he had a home—a wife—children—we did not know. We wondered if he had left anybody behind who would mourn if his life went out on the field of battle, but he never talked of such things. To the men he was stern and inflexible; to us boys he was so kind and gentle that we grew to look upon him as a father. It was Corporal Jack who cured the blisters on our feet; who laughed our homesickness away; who took part of our loads when the knapsacks galled our backs.

When he counted us after Bull Run, and found that three of his ten boys had been left dead upon the field, we missed him for a time, and when he returned his eyes had the look of one who had been weeping. Later on, when Company "G" swung into the slashed timber at Williamsburg, and men went down by twos and threes under the fire of the sharpshooters, it was Corporal Jack who whispered to each one of us:

"Steady, my boy! I would not have you give ground now for the world! More to the right a bit—that's it—keep covered if you can."

I remember how the light of battle blazed in his eyes that day as he faced the enemy, and how that light was dimmed in unutterable sorrow as we answered our names at nightfall, and only six "heres!" were heard. The seventh lay dead in the timber, with the whip-poor-will uttering its sad night-call in the branches above him.

As we came into battle-line at Mechanicsville, there was a look of pride in Corporal Jack's eyes. His boys had grown to be soldiers. Our faces were no paler than those of the sturdy, middle-aged men further along the line. As we knelt beside the log breastworks and opened fire, I heard the Corporal saying to himself:

"Good! That's it! How cool they are!"

We broke line after line as they advanced upon us, but by-and-by we were forced to yield. A bit of shiver ran along the line—the first symptom of a panic—but the Corporal was close at hand to say:

"Steady now! Fall back in good order! We are not beaten, but only falling back to a stronger position!"

The head of the company broke back, the centre fell into confusion, but our end simply shivered and then became as firm as a rock. We knew not who had come out alive—who had been killed—until the old Corporal gathered us under his wing, as it were, long after darkness had shut down, and in a broken voice murmured:

"There are but four of my boys left, and I cannot sleep!"

After the fierce tempest of war had passed over the fields and forests of Savage Station, there were only three of us. Corporal Jack bent down over the fourth, who lay dead in a pool of blood, cut off a lock of his hair, and said, as he reverently placed it in his pocket:

"This is for his mother, whose heart will be breaking over his loss. I pray God the rest of you may be spared!"

After Glendale, there were but two of us. We toiled wearily over the highway with the stars shining above us and the sullen crackle of musketry in the rear. Corporal Jack marched with us, but for a long time he was silent. At last he said:

"Only two left! After to-morrow—what?"

At Malvern Hill he would have been our breastwork to receive the bullets. Darkness was falling, and we had broken and hurled back the opposing lines again and again, when a move by the right flank in some way separated the three of us. There was a fierce and determined advance—a fierce and desperate resistance—and night shut down and the roar of battle died away. I went out with those who succored the wounded and mourned over the dead, and I found them—Corporal Jack and my boy comrade. They were dead, side by side, but in his dying moments dear old Jack had thrown an arm over the poor boy, as if to shield and save him.

Truly, those were the days when men's hearts ached, and women's tears could not be dried.

The Work That Negroes Love.

Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

The negro loves to plow and split rails. He is perfectly happy when following a mule on a hot summer day, and happier still when the horn blows for dinner, and he can ride home sideways. The mule is happy, too, and answers the horn with a cheerful bray. It is astonishing how much sense an old farm mule has got. I knew one that when it was most dinner time kept one ear back toward the house when she was plowing the other way, and kept both forward when she was coming back. One day I blowed the horn about 11 o'clock to see what Beck would do. She was at the end of the row, and it took the darkey ten minutes to make her turn round and go to plowing again. But it is fun to see the darkies when a summer rain comes up. They will plow on until the shower comes, and then mount and lope home and get wet all over, and by that time the rain is over and they have to go back again. The darkey takes more care of his head than his feet. He don't want his head to get wet or cold. He sleeps with his head to the fire and covers it up good and lets his feet stick out any way. He will warm his hands before he will his toes. There is one thing that a darkey can do better than a white man. He can beat us making fires on a cold, wintry morning. Sometimes when the wood was wet and the kindling poor I have worked over a fire a good while and almost despaired of making it burn, but a darkey never fails. The fire seems to recognize him, and I have thought that may be it drew some colored caloric from his carcass.

Rubinstein and the Roses.

Paris Letter to the London World.

The offering of the Russian girls to Rubinstein was a large and very handsome wreath, while that of the American girls was a beautiful basket of roses with ribbons of the national colors attached to the handle. But the gracious and kindly courtesy of the great Italian composer Verdi was not imitated by the German pianist. "Flowers," quoth Rubinstein, "are all bosh." And that was the only notice he vouchsafed to take of either wreath or basket.

LIFE IN PARIS.

Cost of Necessities and Luxuries—Bits from Fashion's Bazaar.

From a Letter in the Cleveland Leader.

It may interest some of your readers to learn that roasted coffee costs sixty cents a pound, a fair quality of tea $1. 80, ham thirty-eight cents, prime mutton forty cents and other necessaries of the table in proportion. Fuel is also very expensive, coal and wood each selling by weight at about twelve dollars per ton. The secret of these high prices lies in the fact that import duties on articles of food are nearly one hundred per cent. while the octroi tax of the city on them is very heavy also. When one learns that the debt of the city of Paris alone is nearly $500,000,000, or about one-third of our entire national debt, one can readily understand that taxes must be very onerous.

Leaving the prosy side of life, which involves a calculation of the cost of one's dinner, we will add a word about the gay world of fashion which for many centuries has looked to Paris as its *alma mater*. And here let us observe that in intuitive comprehension of shape and color, in the producing of artistic effects in dress, requiring a nameless tact which only comes as a birthright to the chosen few, American ladies seem to excel even the much vaunted skill of the Parisiennes. We have long sat at the feet of Paris, but the time has come when the disciple equals if not eclipses the glory of its master. Of course, we have lavished and will lavish for years to come a kind of classic veneration on our preceptor, and the bizarrest of fashions, signed Paris, like the sorriest of daubs of "old masters," are copied with scrupulous exactitude. In accordance with this belief perhaps a short enumeration of its decrees for the coming year will not be out of place. In anticipation of balmier weather the new spring fashions are blooming out simultaneously in all the store windows. Fashion's jury have not yet fully decided the question of dress for the approaching season, but the shopkeepers seem to have received authority for displaying in tasteful folds and draperies the most exquisite fabrics in wool, faille, moire and India silks with broad Pekin stripes. A great variety of glace gauzes also partake of the same Oriental character. The fate of the spring bonnet has, however, been decisively settled. We are told that it is to be a thousand times more feminine than anything worn last year. Fashioned by skilful hands into innumerable lacy fluffs rising in a miniature peak in front, with a bunch of flowers, from the centre of which a delicate aigrette shoots *en fusee de feu d'artifice*, the coming bonnet promises to be a marvel of coquettish taste. Summer hats are to be much less extravagant than for years past.

Scenes at a Military Post.

From Harper's Magazine.

Retreat has been sounded; the flag, opening out its graceful folds, comes waving down the tall staff simultaneously with the the thunder of the evening gun; and we cross the parade for a stroll out along the the banks of the creek that flows tranquilly over its sandy bed in the deep ravine in the rear of the post. Although the sun has disappeared, the western sky is all aglow with his light, and it is the pleasantest time of the day—this long hour of northern twilight, before the shadows of the night close in on the fair landscape before us. Down below us, where the creek spreads out into a wide and deep pool, some young Indian girls are bathing in its cool waters, and their laughing voices rise up melodiously in the still air. Some squaws are squatted along the edge filling their water jars or dipping their squalling little pappooses, clothes and all, into the stream.

Following the path along the bluff toward the high ground in our front, stopping for a moment at some graves fenced in with neat white palings, where some poor fellows are silently "awaiting the last reveille," as we see inscribed in rude characters on the little headboards, we climb to the top of the mound, and turning look back at the scene below us. At our feet lies the little fort, with its square parade-ground flanked by the "Officers' Row" opposite the barracks of the men, and at either end by the guard-house and quartermaster's stores and offices and the post hospital. We can see the soldiers gathered about the doors of their quarters, while in the open space between the fort and the agency buildings, standing white and straggling beyond, and rising above the tepee ground near by, some young Indians are racing their horses, yelling and whooping like fiends. Still further beyond, where we can see the shining, curving river and the creek emptying its waters into it, the village is lying, the smoke from its many fires melting into the air above. Very gradually the light fades, gray shadows are stealing over the prairie, where the great herd of agency cattle is slowly moving; the platforms on which the redskins deposit the bodies of their dead stand out on the mounds black against the sky, and the weird, sobbing wail of mourning women strikes discordantly on our ears. Lights begin to twinkle in the barracks, and, ringing out clear and mellow, the bugle is sounding "first call" for tattoo.

Incident at a Golden Wedding.

From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A touching little incident occurred at the Van Cleve golden wedding recently. One of the gifts to the bride of fifty years was a very pretty but old-fashioned lady's gold watch, and it was observed that upon none of the presents did the General and his wife look with fonder eyes than upon this. The story leaked out that this was the very watch which nearly fifty years ago, Lieut. Van Cleve had presented to his bride. In the "tight times" which followed it was found necessary to dispose of the watch for "ready money," which was then a scarce article. And so the watch was sold. The purchaser had always sacredly preserved it, and was able consequently, at the golden wedding, to make one of the most delightful gifts of the day.

Father Ryan, the Southern poet-priest, who has just died, was a musician as well as a poet. A Southern paper says that he frequently went to the house of one of his parishioners, and, telling the servant not to call any one, would take a seat at the piano. With a cigar between his lips, he would play and improvise for hours in perfect ignorance of his surroundings.

An infant with four ears is attracting attention at Lathrop, Cal.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....MAY 20, 1886.

—When such truculent, incendiary scoundrels as Herr Most, the Anarchist, are released from durance on bail, we almost deplore the mild processes of the law which retard the punishment of such wretches.

A better feeling is asserting itself among the opposing forces that have brought about the great strikes, and we think we can begin to see daylight at last. What a blessed relief the quieting of the long struggle will be!

The elements seem to have been "at war" lately with a vengeance. Fearful cyclones and floods are reported from different quarters, with great loss of life and property. Heavy rains are reported along the line between Greensboro and Charlotte, and a little trouble may be in store for our section.

The Baptists, in convention assembled, have treated the temperance question with wisdom and conservatism, warmly advocating it in the true spirit of christianity and religion, but refusing to commit themselves to the third-party-political prohibition movement by which it is designed to foment hurtful agitations throughout the State.

The fate of the Home Rule bill in the English Parliament seems to be sealed. Hide-bound toryism is for once too powerful for the patriotic efforts of Gladstone. But he and his principles may bide their time. The world doesn't stand still, and the march of progress is irresistible, even though an arrogant nobility and a throne stand in its way. Gladstone is a very old man, and he may not live to see the triumphant vindication of his course; but that vindication will come—perhaps with such overpowering force as to "rattle the dry bones" and shake the selfish, pampered little British Island from centre to circumference.

"LAND-POOR."

"Did you ever see a 'land-poor' man?"

"I have certainly heard of such individuals, and I think I have occasionally seen a specimen of the *genus*."

"Well, my friend, gaze on me: I am one of those unfortunate members of society—emphatically and desperately 'land-poor.'"

Without eavesdropping a private conversation, we overheard this question, answer and rejoinder between two business men the other day, and we turned away with a whole volume to think about.

The 'land-poor' man does an extensive business throughout this whole section, selling goods on "crop time," and furnishing supplies of every kind to planters and farmers; and to secure himself against loss in his heavy outlay and financial risk, he takes mortgages on the stock, crops, lands and abodes of his customers. His operations are characterized by energy, uprightness and enterprise; the goods furnished to buyers are just as he represents them to be, and contracts are scrupulously carried out on his part.

What is the result? Year by year he accumulates more and more substance, but he is sinking good money in different descriptions of property on which he finds that he can realize very little if anything. Every season his town stable is filled with broken-down horses and mules—the proceeds of mortgage foreclosures—which fill the members of the household with awe for a few days, and are then sent off to the auction-stand; he possesses land for debt which he cannot render available enough to pay the yearly taxes on it—for the debtor's neighbors will not buy it, and as it is located at a distance—probably in another county—he can give it no personal care or supervision, and it rapidly goes to waste and ruin; although he has used only legitimate means to protect his interests, it is only poor human nature that his unfortunate customer's heart should be bitter against him when his stock is taken away, his land must be surrendered, and he is forced to leave the homestead which has sheltered him and his for generations—while his wife and children regard the merchant as a grasping extortioner who has treated them with outrage and injustice. With all this, it is a weavying, worrying business, awkward and hard to manage; it is doubtful and precarious from day to day—and the merchant finds himself watching the clouds and speculating upon the seasons with an anxiety as intense as that of the tiller of the soil himself, for upon the issue of the crops depends his success or failure.

What of the other—the farmer who cultivates his land with a mortgage hanging over it; who feeds his family and his hands by a lien on everything he owns in the world, and whose plough horse, milch cow, fattening hog, everything, are the contingent goods and chattels of another man? His condition is deplorable. It is not long before he finds that he is working under the lash of two insatiate and unsparing taskmasters, debt and interest, which are sapping his strength, paralyzing his energies and eating away his very life. It is a fair business which pays an annual income of 8 or 10 per cent.; it is a good business which will flourish on borrowed capital at 6 per. cent.; and yet he is conducting his farming operations, where the profits are proverbially small, on a yearly interest of 15 or 20 per cent. Is there any wonder that, strain every nerve as he may, he finds himself slipping back year by year; that first the best horses and cattle change owners, then the bit of meadow-land goes, then the piece of upland field; and finally, if he keeps the roof above his head, the "dry rot" settles with its blight on every living thing about him—and he sits down in his old age, his sorrowing wife beside him—his children gone out into the world to seek the living which the old home denied them—a disappointed man, a worthless shell, a withered husk bleaching upon his own barren and unproductive fields!

This is no over-drawn picture. God knows, we wish it was! The mortgage system will ruin any agricultural country on the face of the earth: rich land will not atone for its evils; big crops of cotton will not arrest its inroads; high prices for tobacco will not avert its inevitable bankruptcy. It is founded on a false principle from the start, and it can have only the most harmful and pernicious results. He who pledges the land of his fathers and the walls of his home that he may cultivate the soil that his God has given him, and enjoy the blessings which nature offers, feels his galling servitude when all too late; and the merchant, only just to himself and to the buyer, can experience little pleasure or satisfaction in a business where mutual confidence and liking are destroyed by the rigor of the terms imposed.

Plant Fruit Seed.

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette;

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., May 18, 1886.—All varieties of fruits have come from seed. In many cases the origin was adventitious—accidental, or without nurture and care. Within a few years the growing of fruits has become an important matter. Selecting adapted varieties is also important. It is not necessary or essential that the variety should originate in the vicinity of its cultivation. But varieties differ in extent of adaptability, and must be tested in each locality to prove their comparative value.

The seedlings of nearly all cultivated fruits vary from the variety from which they descend. Peach seedlings are often nearly similar to the parent variety. Cap raspberries or thimbleberries produce a large proportion of good varieties from seed. Seeds of apples, pears, plums, grapes and strawberries rarely produce superior varieties; but there is abundant space for improvement, and the opportunity is as favorable for us as any.

If the seed that produced Hale's Early Peach had not been planted and propagated we would still have to wait till the 4th of July for our first ripe peaches. If we had been as diligent in selecting choice seedlings as others have been we would probably now have equal advantages with any. Trees of choice varieties may now have plants about them from seeds dropped the past season. These can be transplanted where they can be cared for, and grapes also. Strawberry seed planted now may yield fruit next season.

Save seeds of the best fruits; plant and cultivate carefully, and if nothing valuable results it will at least afford amusement that is worth the trouble.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS ON SWEET POTATO CULTIVATION.

Break ground into large lands to have it nearly level. Lay off rows four feet apart, and open them six or seven inches deep if the soil will admit. When ready to set the sprouts, ridge with a good turning plow; leaving an unbroken space between the rows sufficient for two furrows. This unbroken middle will furnish means for burying a crop of grass on the sides of the rows, when it becomes necessary. The tops of the rows can be cultivated with pronged hoes (round prongs best) much better than with weeding hoes; and there is no danger of cutting off the plants. But the work must be done before the grass gets too much advanced so that breaking the surface will destroy it. In using pronged hoes, be careful to avoid drawing out the potato roots that are near the surface. J. S. BREECE.

THE ODD FELLOWS.

Annual Session of the Grand Lodge of North Carolina,

From the Goldsboro Messenger.

We have space in this issue for only a synopsis of the proceedings of the Grand Lodge of Independent Order of Odd Fellows, now in session in this city.

The Lodge was called to order Tuesday evening at eight o'clock—Grand Master Julius Slocumb in the chair.

The following officers answered the roll call:

C. B. Edwards, D. G. M; W. A. Bobbit, G. W.; B. H. Woodell, G. S; R. S. Jones, G. T; James T. Cobb, C.; J. S. Cherry, G.; G.; W. S. Frizzle, G. H.; Rev. J. H. Cordon, G. C.

The Grand Marshal being absent, the Grand Master appointed P. G. Marshal T. W. Blake to supply the vacancy.

Reports of Grand Master, Grand Secretary and Grand Treasurer were presented.

Thirty-two Lodges were represented in the Grand Lodge.

The following committees were appointed:

On Credentials—Oscar Pearsall, W. W. Hargrave, W. T. West.

On State of Order—C. M. Busbee, J. E. Woodard, N. M. Jurney.

On Petitions—W. H. Hargrave, H. E. Dillion, M. Pretzfelder.

On Decisions—Ed. Garrock, J. C. Birdsong, W. P. Wooten.

On Legislation—R. D. Kerner, Jonathan White, C. D. Hunt.

On Supervision—N. F. Stansell, J. N. Fuller, S. D. Phillips.

On appeals—S. A. Craige, M. T. Mabry, J. H. Hatton.

On Constitution and By Laws—L. W. Rann W. P. Wemyss, G. D. Brown.

On Returns—H. O. Hill, B. A. Hatts, S. D. Delamar.

On Unfinished Business—N. R. Richardson, T. J. Duke, J. B. Deans.

On Correspondence—J. F. Rogers, William Woolcott, J. J. Barfoot.

On Mileage and Per Diem—J. M. Spragins, T. L. Love, S. R. Morgan.

From the Grand Secretary's report we gather the following statistics:

Number of Lodges, 41; number of members December 31st, 1,208; total amount paid for relief, $1,802.90; widow and orphan fund, $7,583.86; value of real estate owned by the Lodges, $23,020.90; cash and invested funds, $4,432.76.

A number of invitations have been received for the next session, but the place had not been selected at the time of closing our columns.

The Grand Lodge will probably adjourn to-day.

N. C. Teachers' Assembly Notes.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

The hotel at Black Mountain is being nicely fitted up and extra accommodations added for the teachers' assembly. There will be a very large crowd and every person will be well cared for. Several teachers from Virginia, Tennessee and Mississippi have already engaged rooms. The Mt. Mitchell hotel at Black Mountain, where the teachers' assembly will be held in June, was yesterday leased by Mr. J. C. S. Timberlake, the proprietor of the hotel at Haywood White Sulphur Springs. Mr. Timberlake is one of the best known and most popular hotel men in the South, and he proposes to make the coming session of the assembly the most pleasant that the teachers have ever held. He is now at Black Mountain with the secretary of the assembly, arranging for the comfort and accommodation of the great number who will attend the assembly. All the special rates will be given to the members of the assembly as per contract with the former proprietors. A new livery outfit will be provided, and nothing will be left undone by Mr. Timberlake which will add to the pleasure and comfort of a sojourn at one of the most delightful mountain resorts in the State. The benefits of this cultured gathering of North Carolina teachers and their friends are of incalculable importance to the profession and to the State at large, and no teacher who desires to keep abreast with the progress of the times can afford to be absent from this assembly. The special "Chautauqua train" will leave Raleigh at 7 o'clock Tuesday, June 22.

The State Guard Encampment.

From the Wilmington Star.

A number of gentlemen went from this city last night to Raleigh, to interview Gov. Scales in relation to the place of encampment of the State Guard, which it is hoped His Excellency will direct to be held at Smithville. The delegation consists of Dr. G. G. Thomas, Col. F. W. Kerchner, Capt. J. H. Daniel, Eugene S. Martin, Esq., Col. W. C. Jones and Lieut. F. L. Meares.

More Destructive Cyclones.

TOPEKA, Kan., May 15, 1886.—A destructive cyclone struck the northern part of this county yesterday, and swept away a portion of the town of Meredin. About 10 o'clock in the morning a very black cloud came up suddenly from the southeast, sweeping through the eastern portion of the town, and did its fearful work in almost a moment. A large number of buildings were destroyed. Eighteen or twenty persons were hurt, two or three probably fatally. Several persons who were out of doors went sailing through the air. One of these was dropped against a barbed wire fence and seriously injured. Nothing was left above the ground in the path of the storm. Trees were torn up by the roots.

STAUNTON, Va., May 15, 1886.—A terrible wind and rain storm occurred here this afternoon. Barnum's show was exhibiting at the time, and when the performance was half over the first gust came. The people were notified to get out and the tent was lowered. The crowd made a rush, but the coolness of the circus managers prevented a general stampede. A few persons were hurt, but none seriously.

FOREST, O., May 15, 1886.—This place and vicinity were visited by a tornado last night about 11 o'clock. The air was filled by balls of fire which exploded with a loud snapping sound. The storm came from the southwest and tended toward a northeasterly direction. Particulars, except those brought by those living near the track of the storm, cannot be obtained. There are known to have been five persons killed and a number injured, two probably fatally. The residence of Mr. McElrie was blown down, killing McElrie and his mother-in-law. A house near by was destroyed, killing a man whose name is not given. The house of Thos. Moore is razed to the ground, injuring Mr. Moore, John Thompson and J. Pickett seriously but not fatally. Big Oak school house and church, two miles north of the town, were destroyed. Samuel Huckard was fatally hurt, and his wife was also injured by the blowing down of his residence. Another house, one mile west of town, was leveled to the ground.

In the Blanchard river valley fences and telegraph poles and trees and many houses were laid low. It will be some few days before the wires can be fixed on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railroad. The wires of the Indianapolis, Bloomington & Western road are down north of town. In East Forest the Methodist church was demolished, and many shade trees broken down.

Opposed to the Home Rule Bill.

LONDON, May 14, 1886.—A meeting of followers of Lord Hartington was held today, for the purpose of cementing the Whig and Radical opposition to the home bill. Sixty-four gentlemen attended, including Chamberlain, Trevelyan and Cairn. Hartington made a twenty-minute speech, in which he explained the reasons why the Liberals should oppose Gladstone's measure. The meeting was harmonious throughout and unanimously adopted a resolution declaring that those present would oppose a second reading of the home rule bill. Lord Hartington in his speech declared that the pledges from Liberals to oppose Gladstone's home rule bill were sufficient in number to make the rejection of the bill on its second reading a certainty. The defeat of the bill would be a heavy responsibility on him; one, however, that he was ready to accept. Several gentlemen made brief remarks, in which they stated their determination to oppose any measure brought forward which did not equally apply to the whole kingdom. Chamberlain said if the government should recompense the landlords of Ireland they would establish a precedent for the recompense of impecunious tradesmen, workingmen and others.

The Half Had Not Been Told Them.

From the Morganton Star.

Last week a committee from Tennessee, sent out to visit the different asylums in the South with a view of building an asylum at Bolivar, Tenn, inspected the Western North Carolina Asylum at Morganton, and after making a thorough examination they were well pleased, and like the Queen of Sheba, when she visited King Solomon and saw the grandeur of his kingdom and heard the wise sayings that fell from his lips, the half had not been told them. They were free to acknowledge that the Western North Carolina Asylum surpassed any institution of the kind that they had visited in the South. We learn that they also intimated to Mr. Jas. Walker, the master builder, that he could get a job in Tennessee as soon as his services could be dispensed with at this asylum. Our State has reason to be proud of this magnificent institution erected for the comfort of the unfortunate insane of our State.

Another Western Horror.

CHICAGO, May 15, 1886—A dispatch from Fort Wayne says: About midnight a cyclone crossed the track of the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railroad, two miles west of Forest, Ohio. it blew down a tree which scraped the side of the express eastbound, injuring ten or twelve passengers, one seriously, his leg being broken and one eye put out. The storm also did great damage along Blanchard river. The town of Dunick, Ind., was struck by the storm, four persons killed and between fifteen and twenty injured. Several buildings were blown to pieces and many unroofed. The latest advices from there say that all the citizens are out hunting for the dead and wounded. Further particulars are not obtainable as yet, as the wires are all down.

Returning to Work.

PITTSBURGH, May 18, 1886.—Reports from the Cumberland coal regions are to the effect that the great strike has been broken. At Frostburg, Md., a large number of miners returned to work this morning at the old rates. The Cumberland miners have a meeting to-day and will probable go in to-morrow. Precautions have been taken against interference with the resuming workmen by those who favor a continuance of the strike, and they will be protected from violence.

The Whipping-Post and Pillory.

WILMIGTON, Del., May 15, 1886.—Twelve convicts underwent punishment by the pillory and whipping-post at New Castle to-day. Ten were negroes and two were whites. Six negro burglars stood one hour in the pillory and took twenty lashes each. Only one of the number manifested any physical suffering under the "cat." Three negroes, convicted of petty larceny, received twenty lashes, and two whites, for similar offences, ten lashes each.

Republican Congressional Nominations.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., May 18, 1886.—At the Republican county convention to-day Jno. Dolzell was nominated from the 22nd District for Congress and Hon. Thomas McBoyne from the 23rd District. The delegates elected to the State convention favor Maj. Mentooth for Lieut. Governor.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

Refinishing Crape.

We renew black crape of GOOD QUALITY ONLY.

We restore faded and shabby Crape to its original BRIGHTNESS in VEILS or by the YARD.

FEATHERS REDYED.

We DYE and RECURL Ostrich Tips or Plumes of good quality in 3 to 5 days.

——A FULL LINE OF——

MILLINERY, NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS

——IN STOCK.——

New Goods two to three times a week.

MRS. DYE.

may 20 tf

A Great Strike!

But one which cannot fail to please the people of all the Cape Fear section.

GEO. ROSENTHAL'S STRIKE

Of 15 to 20 PER CENT. from PRICES

is giving unqualified satisfaction to both his old and new customers, and is creating a lively demand for his great

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

The undersigned, contemplating a trip to Europe early in July, has determined to clear off his immense stock of goods before his departure, in preparation for next fall's trade. Therefore he offers

Clothing at Cost!

A splendid line of Men's and Youths' Clothing offered at extraordinarily low prices. Call, examine and convince yourselves. A complete assortment of

Ladies' Dress Goods, Prints, White Goods, Furnishing Goods, Hosiery, etc.,

Offered at Proportionately Low Rates.

☞ SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY IS RARELY OFFERED TO THE BUYER FOR OBTAINING EVERYTHING NEEDED FOR SUMMER WEAR.

These Goods Must be Sold.

GEO. ROSENTHAL.

may 13-tf Corner Market Square and Person Street.

SPRING, 1886.

At the GRAND CENTRAL DRY GOODS BAZAAR

GEORGE BRANDT

Offers his friends and customers

Bargains in Dry Goods:

10,000 Yds. FANCY LAWNS,

Handsome Patterns, only 5cts.; Fast Colors.

From 5cts. up. { WHITE LAWNS, INDIA LAWNS, VICTORIA LAWNS, LINEN LAWNS, } From 5cts. up.

Bleached Shirting and Sheeting.

Bargains in Boots and Shoes:

A Full and Complete Line

FOR MEN'S AND BOYS', LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Bargains in Clothing:

FINE BLUE FLANNEL SUITS, ALL-WOOL DIAGONALS in Sacks and Frocks, BROWN and BLUE LINEN SUITS, SEERSUCKER SUITS; NORFOLK STYLES.

EXTRA-SIZE PANTS A SPECIALTY.

Nos. 26 and 28 Hay Street. GEO. BRANDT.

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ALABASTINE

IS BOUND TO TAKE THE PLACE OF

Kalsomine, Marbleine, Whitewash, &c.,

FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:

It is Not a Kalsomine, but a

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IT IS CHEAPER THAN KALSOMINE, WORKS EASY, AND ANY ONE CAN APPLY IT.

Every coat adds strength to the wall.
It does not turn yellow, contract with the heat or scale off.
One dozen beautiful tints, with a pure white, to select from.
One five pound package, it is said, will cover 450 square feet—two coats.

For further information call at

Sedberry's Drug Store.

April 22 tf

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A LARGE LOT OF

Wrapping Paper,
Paper Bags,
Twine, etc.

Wrapping Paper suitable for every business---Dry Goods, Grocery, Hardware and Drugs.

Prices that will compete with those of any house sending salesmen to our city.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES,

Especially when it will cost you less than to buy the articles elsewhere,

All We ask is a Trial.

mar 18-tf McNEILL & CO.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

ARE NOW RECEIVING FULL LINES OF

DRY GOODS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS, AND CAN TRULY SAY THAT NEVER BEFORE DID THE PUBLIC HAVE SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY OF BUYING THE BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

We deem it no trouble to show goods and quote prices. Below we name a few of the many decided BARGAINS to be found in our house:

WHITE BED SPREADS 45c. each and upwards.
TOWELS from 5c. to 35c.
WHITE AND COLORED TABLE DAMASK, with DOILIES to match.
PRINTED LAWN—fast colors—4c.
WHITE PIQUE, 6c.
NAINSOOK PLAIDS AND CHECKS, 8c.
INDIA LINEN AND VICTORIA LAWN, 8c.
PERSIAN LAWN.
FRENCH NAINSOOK.

LACES IN ENDLESS VARIETY,

CONSISTING OF HAND AND MACHINE MADE

TORCHON, VALENCIENNES, SPANISH, ESCURIAL, ORIENTAL, DENTELLE, CROCHET AND ALL-OVER LACES, CAMBRIC AND NAINSOOK EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS.

PARASOLS and SUN-SHADES

IN BLACK AND COLORED, PLAIN AND BROCADE.

Corsets from 21c. up.

GLOVES, in Lisle Thread, Silk and Kid.

DRESS GOODS,

5c., 8c., 10c., 12 1-2c., 15c., 20c.

CRAZY CLOTH--Something New.

36 inch All Wool Jersey Albatross, in all the New Shades.

SILKS AND SATINS:

A FEW OF THOSE 40c. SUMMER SILKS YET ON HAND—LOSE NO TIME IF YOU WANT THEM. COLORED SATINS, 60c.

Ladies', Gents' and Children's Summer Underwear.

GENTS' UNLAUNDRIED DRESS SHIRTS

In 3 Grades-- BEST VALUE YET SEEN.

CASSIMERES, JEANS, COTTONADES AND LINEND RILLS FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

At BROWN & RODDICK'S,

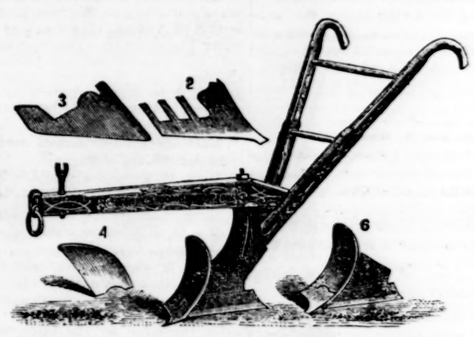
27 Hay St., Fayetteville.

Branch Store 9 Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

April 22 tf

White's COMBINED Plow!

For all Work on the Farm,



Still Acknowledged to be the Best Plow

As It Combines a Good Turning Plow with All the Stonewall Cotton and Tobacco Attachments.

PLOWS and CASTINGS for them always on hand. I also offer the BOY DIXIE, ATLAS STONE WALL, "BOSS," CLIMAX TOBACCO PLOW and all old styles, such as Nos. 10, 35, 40, 50, 48, A 6 and M 6. For sale at LOW PRICES for CASH.

☞ A Full Line of Groceries and Hardware on hand.

CHAS. HAIGH,

feb 18-tf Next Door to People's Bank.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

——ALSO——

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At McMILLAN BROS.

July 2, 1885. 125-tf

Millinery! Millinery!

I have just returned from the North, and am now receiving

A LARGE AND FASHIONABLE STOCK OF

Millinery, Notions, etc.

You are invited to call and examine my goods before purchasing elsewhere.

apl 15-tf MISS M. H. SMITH.

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Oct. 8, 1885.

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YOU WILL

F. F. F. F. F. G.

Find Fine, Fresh Family Fancy Groceries.

NO. 47 PERSON STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

mar 18-tf

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....MAY 20, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

(See Second and Third Pages.)

G. A. THOMSON—A card.
H. R. HORNE—Kerosene Oil.
Mrs. DYE—Refinishing Crape.
JAS. M. LAMB—Plants for sale.
G. A. THOMSON—Appetising Food.
PEMBERTON & PRIOR—Snow Cream.
C. F. & Y. V. RAILWAY—Time Table No. 14.

A FAIR OFFER!

Six Months' Good Reading Free!

Wherever the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE makes its way it never fails to win friends, gain subscribers and increase its circulation. Notwithstanding the fact that the cash system is adhered to except in cases where the proprietor sees fit, for satisfactory reasons, to send the paper, and that the names of numbers in arrears have been erased from the books, the list is still increasing, and the influence and prosperity of the paper are extending every week.

We want to see the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE a regular weekly visitor in every family in all the Cape Fear section—both for the sake of the families and for our own sake (but chiefly for our own sake); and we make the following liberal offer, good until the 22d of May, and to embrace the counties of Columbus, Brunswick, New Hanover, Pender, Duplin, Bladen, Sampson, Wayne, Johnston, Chatham, Guilford, Randolph, Montgomery, Moore, Richmond, Robeson, Harnett and Cumberland:

We will send the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for 6 months, free, to the first person making application for the paper from any post-office in any of the above-named counties which has no subscriber to the paper. Inquire of your postmaster if his office has a subscriber to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE: if not, send us a postal card, with your name and address, and receive the paper free for 6 months.

CHEAP READING!

Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

Erratum.

In our published list, last week, of those who had become members of the ex-Confederate Association, John M. Brown should have been assigned to Co. K, 56th Regt., instead of Co. I, as it was printed.

Timely Suggestions.

Read the excellent communication of Mr. J. S. Breece regarding the planting of fruit seeds and the cultivation of the sweet potato. He writes "whereof he knows," and his suggestions are worthy of attention.

Accident on the Railroad.

Last Tuesday Mr. Arthur Dixon was painfully injured during the uncoupling of a train at Lumber Bridge. He was brought home and has since been suffering a great deal, but we are glad to learn that his wound is not considered serious.

Death of Capt. Jno. N. Maffitt.

Capt. Jno. N. Maffitt, a distinguished officer in both the United States and Confederate navies, died at his home in Wilmington on the 15th inst. Want of time precludes such a notice as the illustrious services rendered to his country by the deceased deserve, and our tribute thereto will be given next week.

The State Medical Convention.

The annual convention of the physicians of the State of North Carolina met in New Berne on yesterday. Fayetteville being ably represented by Drs. T. D. Haigh and J. W. McNeill. We think we can promise our readers an account of the convention's proceedings—the journey and visit to New Berne, etc.—from the ready and graceful pen of one to whom we have aforetime been indebted on similar occasions.

Prospering in the Far West.

Mr. Jno. S. Gibson, a native of Fayetteville, but who has for some years been pushing his fortunes in the West—Arkansas—has, we are glad to know, not only achieved success in a business point of view, but has made many friends among the people with whom his lot has been cast, and has been chosen as the candidate for the legislature in Lawrence county, Ark. He has the good wishes of many friends here for not only a triumphant political canvass but a prosperous future career.

Splendid Special Premiums.

The store-window of Messrs. A. S. Huske & Co., Hay street, is now in effect a show-window and a very attractive one, displaying the Boy Clipper and two-horse plows, offered as special premiums for our next fair by that well-known and enterprising business firm, and manufactured by Messrs. White & Bro., of Norfolk, Va. The plows are models of mechanical excellence and good workmanship, inspiring every farmer who sees them with a determination to secure them if possible; and Mr. W. J. McDonald, Jr., whose skill and proficiency in the decorative art make him a connoisseur, says that he has rarely seen more artistic painting and finishing on that class of work.

Memorial Day at Greensboro.

The services characterizing the celebration of the Tenth of May at Greensboro are spoken of as unusually beautiful and impressive by the newspapers of the town and all who had the good fortune to be present, and the people of Greensboro were—as we knew they would be—much pleased both with Dr. Hodges and his address. Last week's issue of the *Patriot* has the following:

Last Monday was a day long to be remembered by all present, when Confederates with other citizens joined hand in hand in performing the pleasant and mournful duty of decorating the graves of our fallen heroes. The willing hands of Greensboro's noble women promptly responded and engaged in this patriotic work. The address of Dr. Hodges was pronounced by all *us* being the grandest of the grand. His manner of oratory is one to be admired. His language is chaste and ornate, beautiful and highly entertaining, and brought forth many a tear from the battle scarred veterans of war, who listened with pride.

A FAMILY (AF) FAIR.

The Members of the Household Come up to the Mark Nobly.

Entering heartily into the spirit of the capital suggestion made by our excellent contemporary, the *Evening News*, the fruit-growers, truckers and gardeners of the county and town contributed very generally to the almost impromptu fruit and vegetable fair, held in the Town Hall from early forenoon until 4 P. M., last Saturday, and the exhibition was very creditable and interesting.

Facing the stairway, as the visitor entered the hall, was the display from the Westside Fruit Farms of Mr. C. W. Westbrook, embracing samples of Buist's extra early pea; water melons, planted between the 1st and 10th of April; potato slips, of the Jersey sweet, white Spanish, yam and Bahama varieties; cabbage, asparagus, lettuce, corn (stalk), oats, onions, young Concord grapes, blackberries, peaches, and the Westdale Beauty strawberry—second crop. This is a seedling, found by Mr. Westbrook on his place when he bought it, and was much admired by everyone who examined it for its uniformity of size and ripening. The Messrs. Westbrook may be called the pioneers in strawberry culture in this State—and at Wilson, Faison, Magnolia, Fayetteville and other points their efforts have been productive of general benefit. Mr. S. W. Westbrook showed us specimens of young peaches and plums treated with the insecticide, and the scars of the early ravages of the insects were plainly visible, but the fruit was sound and firm.

Mr. Wm. Drewry Smith exhibited two varieties of grapes, 5 varieties of apples, several varieties of pears—among them the excellent little seckel, 4 varieties of peaches—one of which showed 17 peaches on one small branch, the Japanese persimmon, strawberries from plants set out in March, early Jersey Wakefield cabbage, radishes, Irish potatoes, asparagus, green peas, Pride of the North corn (stalk), planted in March, wheat, oats, rye—the second cutting, the first having been fed green to stock, and cultivated blackberries.

Mr. G. W. Lawrence showed very fine red rust-proof oats, planted on the 15th of February, scuppernong vine in bloom, cherries, and the early peach, which ripens about the 10th of next month.

Mr. C. B. McMillan, who carries on extensive trucking operations, made an attractive exhibit of strawberries, cherries, snap beans, peas, asparagus, corn, beets, squash, mustard, pears and peaches.

Master Paul Slocomb had an excellent display of corn (stalk), well-grown Irish potatoes, peas and onions. His industry is commendable, and some of these days he can take his ease "under his own vine and fig tree."

Mrs. T. H. Sutton gave evidence of skillful gardening in an exhibit of corn (stalk), beets, snap beans (the finest in the hall) and gooseberries.

In extent and variety Mr. J. A. Worth's exhibition of vegetables was unsurpassed: we never saw such radishes, even in the New York market, or such turnips at this time of year, besides onions, Irish potatoes, mustard, peas, strawberries and cherries.

Mr. James M. Vann showed fine turnips, spinach and sweet potato slips.

Dr. T. D. Haigh exhibited beautiful cherries, and presented a bouquet of lovely flowers.

Mr. J. S. Breece filled a large table with many excellent varieties of strawberries—Jewel, Monarch of the West, Prince of Berries, Jersey Queen, Parry, Henderson and Hovey's Seedling, together with the Early Richmond and Belle d'Orleans cherries.

Mr. W. N. Tillinghast's attractive exhibit consisted of pears taken from a (Breece) tree planted last spring, and "the first fruit of all the bearers"—honey in the comb as clear as amber.

Miss A. H. Ellison's acceptable contribution consisted of onions and strawberries 4 inches in circumference.

Master Haigh Daingerfield made a much-admired offering of fine pears.

Dr. J. W. McNeill exhibited a growing tobacco plant 7 or 8 inches in height.

Mr. S. G. Worth contributed fine lettuce.

Mrs. W. H. Flowers exhibited remarkably fine bunch beans.

Mr. A. C. Smith made a tempting display of strawberries—Seth Boyden, Monarch of the West, Charles Downing and a fine preserving variety.

Capt. Jno. B. Broadfoot showed some specimens of the resources of Belvidere Farm and home garden in early lettuce, onions, cabbage, squash, peas, beets and tomatoes.

Mr. Jno. C. Haigh's excellent exhibit was of onions, potatoes, grapes, asparagus, corn (stalk) and decidedly the largest and most perfect strawberries in the hall.

Master David McKethan gave a pleasant exhibition of his juvenile industry in nice carrots and onions.

Mrs. W. E. Kyle's display was very creditable—excellent spinach, turnips, beets, gooseberries and potatoes.

Master A. S. Wightman had on exhibition a fine sample of pop corn.

For quality and forwardness of the articles displayed, Miss Nannie Rankin is certainly entitled to the palm; there were early headed cabbage, beets ready for the table, ripe snap beans and tomatoes on the branch from the size of a scuppernong grape up to that of a hickory nut.

The exhibition was attended during the day by a great many visitors, all of whom were highly pleased, and Mr. S. W. Westbrook, who was in superintendence throughout, gave valuable information to all inquirers concerning the different fruits and vegetables—their manner of cultivation, growth, etc. We, as well as many others, will cheerfully give double or quadruple the amount we contributed last week, to defray the expenses of similar exhibitions whenever they are held; and we are glad to state that another fair will take place next Saturday in the armory hall of Mr. E. T. McKethan, who has kindly offered its use for that purpose.

A Destructive Hail-Storm.

Mr. Geo. H. Haigh, who is now at home after an insurance canvassing tour, gives us the particulars of a severe hail-storm which visited Graham and vicinity last Thursday, 13th inst., while he was making a short stay in that village. The storm was made up of raging wind, thunder and lightning and a perfect deluge of curiously-formed, flattened hail-stones varying from the size of a marble up to that of a guinea egg. Hours after the storm had passed the hail lay on the ground to the depth of four or five inches, and on his way to Col. Holt's factories next day the young trees along the road for miles were stripped of their foliage. One of the Holt factories lost 1,200 or 1,500 of its window panes and the other at least 800. The storm came from the direction from which we seldom have one of the kind in this section—the north-west,

The Entertainment at Brandt's Hall.

Although the sudden change to quite cool weather prevented the holding of the lawn party in the pleasant grounds surrounding the residence of Mr. Jas. D. McNeill on Tuesday evening, in Brandt's beautiful and brilliantly-lighted hall the programme of "moonlight, music, love and flowers" was fully realized—moonlight, which shed its soft, caressing light upon the gallant swain escorting "his'n" to the "festible," and beamed upon the groups of eager children hastening to the entertainment; music, in the melodious strains of the Fayetteville Cornet Band, which very generously tendered its services to enhance the pleasures of the evening; love, for what masculine breast could find guard against the witchery of bright eyes, or what were the rich hues of the heaped-up strawberry to the cherry lips that demanded a quarter of the smitten customer, or the whiteness of the snowy piles of ice-cream compared with the fair hands that served the guest? Flowers, in the magnificent bonquets and tasteful setting-forth of the profusely laden tables, and the adornments of the hall.

The refreshments were excellent, and bore evidence of the care and skill of the ladies who had them in charge—strawberries with genuine, rich cream, well-frozen ice-cream and cake that would have graced a wedding table. At intervals, as the band gave the notes of an inspiring waltz, graceful couples would wind through its mazes in the unoccupied portions of the hall; and even the captivating little attendants would lay aside their waiters, smooth down their aprons, and join delightedly in the animated dance for a moment or two.

If the weather had been favorable Brandt's Hall would have been packed with a great crowd—so popular is the Chicora Steam Fire Company, which our people cherish as one of their most valued organizations; as it was, the attendance was good and the receipts very satisfactory.

Resolutions of Thanks.

A long train of cars last Friday carried the Methodist Sunday School excursionists and their friends to Red Springs, where they were joined by a still larger number from Bennettsville, S. C. The day was spent in the enjoyment of all the pleasures incidental to picnics and rural festivals—of which pleasures and those who kindly ministered them the members of the Sunday School desire to show their grateful appreciation in the following resolutions:

We, the officers, teachers and pupils of Hay Street Methodist Sunday School, having celebrated another anniversary of our school and enjoyed another annual picnic, which was an occasion of much pleasure, desire to return our thanks to all who contributed to our enjoyment; but we feel that special acknowledgements should be made to some who interested themselves most. Therefore,

Resolved 1st, That the thanks of this school are due and are hereby tendered to Mr. G. A. Thomson, chairman of the committee of arrangements, for his able, zealous and efficient management in procuring the train, providing for the comfort of the trip, and watchful oversight and gentlemanly bearing to all.

Resolved 2nd, That our thanks are heartily extended to Mr. Covington, of Red Springs, for preparing the table, giving us the use of his house and other courtesies; also to Mr. Wm. Prior for the use of his house, yard and well, which was a great convenience; and to the citizens of Red Springs generally for their kind welcome.

Resolved 3rd, That we tender our cordial thanks to the members of the Bennettsville, Shoe Heel and Lumberton Sunday Schools, who favored us with their presence, for their kind words, cheerful faces and well-filled baskets. We will ever remember the occasion as one of the most pleasant picnics we have ever had, and trust that we may picnic with those kind friends again.

Resolved 4th, That our thanks are due and are hereby tendered to the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Company for their liberal terms of transportation, and the kindness of the conductor, Capt. Jas. Goddard, and his employes.

Resolved 5th, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished to our town papers for publication, and that the Bennettsville papers be requested to copy.

The New Organ for St. John's Church.

The new organ for St. John's Episcopal church—said to be a very fine instrument of great compass and power—is expected to arrive here about the 10th of next month; and the following description of the instrument has been kindly furnished to us for publication:

The builders are Messrs. Steere & Turner, Springfield, Mass., and the organ is 12 feet 6 inches wide, 18 feet high and 8 feet 6 inches deep; it weighs 7,000 lbs., and will fill a railway box-car. Its front pipes will all speak, and are to be richly decorated in gold and colors; it will have 2 manuals or key-boards and 27 sub-bass pedal pipes. Compass of manuals (C to A), 58 notes; compass of pedals (C to D), 27 notes.

Great organ (1st man.)—1. Open diapason; 2. Dulciana; 3. Stop diapason; 4. Melodea; 5. Octave; 6. Sup. Octave.

Swell organ (2nd man.)—7. Open diapason; 8. Salicional; 9. Stop diap. bass; 10. Stop diap. treble; 11. Flute harmonique; 12. Oboe; 13. Bassoon; 14. Tremulant.

Pedal Organ—15. Bourdon (16 feet); 16. Manual comp.; 17. 1st man. to ped. comp.; 18. 2nd man. to ped. comp.; 19. Blower's signal.

Pedal Movements—1. Forte; 2. Piano; 3. Balac'd swell pedal.

A church choir association has been formed to take charge of the church music on the arrival of the organ, the object being to provide a permanent double chorus and quartette choir for the Church. Rev. Dr. J. C. Huske is *ex officio* chairman, Mr. F. R. Rose organist, Mr. H. R. Novitzky precentor and choir master, and Mr. E. T. B. Glenn secretary and treasurer.

Resolutions Endorsing Hon. W. J. Green.

At a recent large meeting of citizens of Onslow county, held at Sneed's Ferry the following resolutions endorsing the course of Hon. Wharton J. Green, our Representative in Congress, were passed unanimously, which we cheerfully publish and heartily endorse—except the approval of Col. Green's advocacy of the Blair Bill. Because, however, we differ with our Representative on this measure of public policy, we by no means feel constrained to withhold our commendation of his valuable services to his people and section. Col. Green has, too, the grim satisfaction of knowing that while we oppose his attitude on the Blair bill, there are very many who stand with him—no doubt in the world about that. But, "to the contrary notwithstanding," we very persistently cling to our views as to the unconstitutionality, inexpedieney and pernicious tendency of the Blair educational measure, and have no hesitation in expressing these views whenever we deem it useful and fitting. Here are the resolutions:

WHEREAS, We, the people of New River and vicinity, believing it to be our duty to strengthen by words of encouragement the hands of our representative men, whenever they legislate for the interests of their constituents; and whereas, the course pursued by the Hon. Wharton J. Green has been such as to meet our approbation and cordial approval.

Resolved, 1st. That we tender him our acknowledgements and thanks for the additional appropriation of $10,000 for the opening of New River, and ask him to keep the importance of this matter before Congress till we shall have obtained an outlet commensurate with our hopes and sufficient for our demands.

Resolved, 2nd. That the opening and deepening of New River for the general good will bring vessels of large tonnage, induce a direct trade with Northern markets, free us from the perplexing question of railroads, add to the country commercially, will be conducive of general prosperity to our country and enhance the value of our property locally.

Resolved, 3rd. That we endorse Col. Green's whole course Congressionally, and especially his course on the Blair bill, and desire his renomination and consequent reelection from this district, because of his promptitude, faithfulness, energy, competency and his high regard for his duty.

Religious Notes.

In the absence of the pastor, Rev. J. T. Gibbs, interesting services were held in the Methodist Church last Sunday morning and evening by Revs. J. J. Grigg and J. H. Hall.

Rev. Dr. C. H. Wiley, General Agent of the Bible Society for North and South Carolina, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning. The discourse was earnest and instructive, and the instrumental and vocal music was exceptionally fine, with the pleasing effect of good taste and training. A meeting of the Bible Society was held in the afternoon.

Memorial Services at Chicora.

The ladies residing in the neighborhood of Chicora assembled on Monday, May 10th, and paid fitting tribute to the memory of the Confederate dead there interred, by trimming the grass and sod, with appropriate decorations. The services were simple, quiet and unostentatious; but, we doubt not, were invested with as deep feeling and sincerity as were more imposing ceremonies attended by the measured dirge, the tongue of eulogy and praise and the martial tread of armed men.

Congressional Convention.

A telegram from Capt. Smith at Magnolia yesterday evening informs us that Congressional Convention will be held at Clinton August 11.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

The Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons meets here next Tuesday.

The Fayetteville Graded School closed its summer session on yesterday.

A recent strike of hands is reported on the upper portion of the Wilson Short-Cut Railroad.

Mrs. Thos. Murphy, of Salisbury, is making a brief stay with her relatives and many friends in Fayetteville.

With commendable enterprise, the *Evening News* now appears on Wednesday, making five issues in the week.

Miss Mamie Barbrey, a charming young lady of Sampson county, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ronald McMillan.

Mr. Silas Sheetz has given his pleasant and commodious residence on Hay street a handsome coating of paint, which adds greatly to its attractions.

Messrs. J. J. Ahearn and W. J. McDonald, Jr., returned home yesterday with a tremendous string of fine fish, as usual. Such luck as that makes us mad.

It is a matter of general gratification and pleasure throughout the community that Mr. Hector McMillan, who has had a severe attack of illness, is able to be on the street again.

Mrs. Jarvis Buxton, of Western North Carolina, is making a visit to her sister-in-law, Mrs. T. S. Lutterloh—a mutual great pleasure, as it is their first meeting for ten years.

Work is going on steadily on the rear of Messrs. A. E. Rankin & Co's. building (the post-office). Extensive excavations are being made, and the walls are in process of construction.

Town Marshal Byrd seems never to be idle, but his vigilant and unrelaxing care and supervision extend to all the interests of the town. For the small force employed, we doubt if there is a better policed town in the State than ours.

We received a call last week from Mr. Jones, editor of the *Prohibitionist*, published at Bush Hill, N. C. He made a brief address at Red Springs on Friday in the interests of prohibition, and is very earnest in his advocacy of the cause.

Col. Julius A. Gray, President of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, and Hon. G. M. Rose, attorney of the company, have been in New York city for the past few days on official business. They will return to Greensboro to-night.

It is pleasant (but by no means always the case) to be in the district of a Judge whom the bar greets with respect and confidence and the people of the town welcome with liking and esteem—as is the case with Hon. E. T. Boykin, who has just finished holding the Superior Court of Cumberland.

His Honor Judge McRae has recently had a short respite from his judicial duties, and has been able to enjoy for at least a short time the comforts and pleasures of his home. However, his "lines have been cast in pleasant places" lately, for at this season of the year Rowan and other counties of that part of the State are very agreeable.

Hon. C. M. Stedman, Lieut. Governor of the State, spent last Saturday and Sunday in Fayetteville. With a grayness of hair and beard which is rather an imposition of nature on so young a man, Maj. Stedman looks as stalwart and vigorous as when conducting his brilliant campaign of 1884, in which he so signally unhorsed his good friend Faircloth—whose morals he guarded so jealously in the revenue districts, and his health so paternally in the malarial sections.

"J. G.," an "up-town clerk," writes to the *Evening News*, putting in a plea for the earlier closing of business houses in the evening during the hot weather of summer, and a living chance for both employer and employe to enjoy more rest and recreation than is possible when stores are needlessly and unprofitably kept open until a late hour at night. We agree with "J. G." heartily, and hope that a concerted movement will soon be made for the early closing of the stores.

Occasional Sparks from "the Heel."

Robeson Superior Court convened in Lumberton yesterday, Judge Boykin presiding. It was universally noticed that the attendance from this place was unusually small.

We were glad to see in our town last Saturday morning Lieut. Gov. C. M. Stedman, *en route* for Pittsboro. He was accompanied by the gentlemanly and popular Superintendent of the C. C. Railway, Col. L. C. Jones.

The Messrs. Fitzhugh, large mill operators of Virginia, were here last week prospecting for a new location. Hope they will decide to come.

A "traveling barber" is the latest enterprise, and, according to the statement of a colored artist who tried it a week, it pays handsomely. The farmers have been very busy for several months—hence he caught them with their "hair down."

The Sunday school of Bennettsville, S. C., is the largest on record, that is, judging from the excursion last Friday. Several scholars joined them here as they passed by.

Some of the farmers are complaining of bad stands of cotton on account of the dry season, but from the present appearances rain is not far off.

Rev. Dr. Hill will preach in the Presbyterian church to-night, 18th inst.

What is the matter with the mails? A letter mailed at Fayetteville on the 3rd inst. has not reached its destination, Shoe Heel, up to present writing.

There will be no court Thursday, the 20th. The court and bar are coming to the celebration. O. C. S.

General and Special Premiums.

The following general and special premiums for Department A., Field Crops, have been offered for the next Annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society—the former, by the Association, the latter, by the business men of Fayetteville:

F. W. Thornton, $25 cash for best exhibition by a farmer in field products and live stock.

For largest crop of corn grown on one acre of lowland, not less than 75 bushels, $10; also, J. Samuel Maultsby, cotton sweep.

For largest crop of corn grown on one acre of upland, not less than 40 bushels, $5; also, A. S. Huske & Co., Boy Clipper plow; also, W. J. Green, 5 gallons of wine.

For largest yield of cotton on one acre, not less than 2,000 lbs., $15; also, J. Sam'l Maultsby, cotton sweep.

For best bale of cotton, not less than 450 lbs., exhibited by the producer, $5; also, J. N. Smith & Co., 2 gallons of gin oil; also, B. E. Sedberry, 1 gallon of gin oil; also, J. & O. Evans, 2 bushels of cotton seed.

For largest yield of wheat on one acre, Merchant Mills, $5.

For largest crop of oats, rye, field peas and rice on one acre, $5 each.

For largest crop of sweet potatoes, on not less than half an acre and not less than 300 bushels to the acre, $5; also, A. S. Huske & &o., Boy Clipper plow; also, J. Sam'l Maultsby, No. 50 plow.

For largest yield of native grass on one acre, $5; also, A. Overbaugh, Poland China pig.

For largest yield of turnips on one acre, $3; also, Walter Watson's half-dozen Planters' steel hoes.

For largest crop of millet on one acre, not less than 4,000 lbs., $3.

For largest yield of peanuts on one acre, $3; also, J. W. Hollingsworth, No. 40 plow.

For largest yield of clover on one acre, $5; for largest crop of chufas and orchard grass, $3 each.

The committee will not award any premium where the yield is not creditable.

The measurement of the land and the quantity raised per acre must be vouched for by two respectable and disinterested witnesses.

The above premiums are offered to the counties of Cumberland, Sampson, Johnston, Moore, Harnett, Chatham, Randolph, Guilford, Montgomery, Richmond, Robeson, Bladen and Pender.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 19, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	8½@10	Flint—good,	12@13
Sides,	10	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	10½@11	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	4½
Sides,	6½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5¼	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7¼	LARD—	
Hams,	14@15	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	6	Western,	8@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	6@7	Harness, c'ntry,	25@30
BEESWAX,	20@21	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	2.75
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	(None.)
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	10@12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	50
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
CHICKENS,	27@30	SALT,	@90
EGGS,	11@12½	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	7½@8
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	8@9
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	1.00@1.10	SHUCKS,	75
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	60	WOOL,	16
Oats,	55@60	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	40@60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.20		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8¼@8¼ cents, remaining on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 26½ cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 65 cents for common.

Crude Turpentine—Hard none, Yellow Dip $1.60, Virgin $2.50.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON N. C., May 19, 1886.—Middling cotton easy at 8¼ cents. Spirits steady at 29 cents. Rosin firm at 77½ cents for Strained and 80 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

ADULTS ARE SUBJECT TO WORMS, AS well as children; therefore, how important it is that the system should be cleansed of these vile pests. Shriner's Indian Vermifuge will do it effectually.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

VERY HIGHEST GRADE WATER WHITE

Kerosene Oil,

AT 20 CENTS PER GALLON.

may 20-2t H. R. HORNE.

Snow Cream,

A DELICIOUS NEW DRINK

INTRODUCED TO-DAY AT

PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S

New Drug Store.

☞All drinks from their handsome fountain are delightfully cooled by the aid of their new

Ice Crusher.

may 20 tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 14.

To take effect at 7:00 A. M., May 23, 1886.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:40 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:50 a. m.	10:00 a. m
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:20 p. m
Sanford,	2:10 p. m.	2:30 p. m
Ore Hill,		3:50 p. m.
Liberty,		4:45 p. m.
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		10:00 a. m.
Liberty,		11:15 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:05 a m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:40 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	5:50 p. m.	6:00 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:15 p m	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 12:05 a. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 2:20 a. m. and Fayetteville at 6:45 a. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3:15 p. m., Shoe Heel at 8 p. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 10:15 p. m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 7:30 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE, General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26-tf

Notice to all Whom it May Concern.

THE CAPE FEAR RIVER ABOVE FAYETTEVILLE will be closed to rafts, flats, boats, etc., from the 15th of May to the 1st day of July, 1886, on account of the false work for the bridge at the crossing of the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad.

F. GARDNER, Chief Engineer.
ap 29-4t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

—THE FINEST—

CRAB APPLE VINEGAR,

Guaranteed Pure.

Four Years Old,

At Headquarters.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

BILL OF FARE

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS:

Now that we are beating around for appetizing food,

HEADQUARTERS

would suggest,

For Breakfast:

Broiled Chipped Beef,
N. C. Roe Herring, Shore Mess Mackerel,
Spiced Pig Feet—nicely browned or fried in batter,
Prepared Cheese and Maccaroni,
Canned Corn Beef, and Irish Potatoes—baked or stewed,
Cream Cod Fish Balls,
Samps, Hominy, Oatmeal,
Fresh Creamery Butter or Pure Syrup lavishly applied to the "staff of life" gently floated on Blended Coffee,
Java, Laguira or Rio Coffee.

And for those who clerk in a grocery, dry goods or any other abominable store, and anxiously desire to put in 14 to 18 hours for a day, may have added

THE OLD, RELIABLE STANDBY,

Ham and Eggs.

LUNCHEON:

Anything you can get,

And you can get ANYTHING you want at

HEADQUARTERS.

Dinner:

A substitute for a half-grown chicken (right now) would be a large fat hen, recently raised from the brood. Prepare as time, not taste, would suggest.

A quick meal may in make-up be had from
Canned Lima Beans, Sugar Corn,
Marrowfat Peas, Succotash,
Tomatoes, Asparagus, Irish Potatoes,
Lettuce, Turnips, Peas,
And a most delicate strain on the imagination.

The Old, Reliable Ham may find a resting-place where so-called young mutton or tender beef would only adorn. Yea, Fulton Market Beef when cold, Poached Eggs, or Deviled Eggs, as time and taste may prescribe.

The superfluities called DESERT:

Positively no waste, if prepared from

Flour, Butter, Sugar, Eggs, Extracts, Jellies, Jams, Preserves, Fruits and Nuts sold at

HEADQUARTERS.

Supper,

(Signifying Tea)

Like a crazy quilt, will be quite as tasteful with

Boss Lunch Milk Biscuit,
Finely Chipped Beef, Canned Mackerel,
Spiced Salmon, Lunch Tongue,
Smoked Tongue, Clams, Oysters,
Potted and Deviled Meats, or

SARDINES,

Wilson's and Larrabee's Crystal Wafers and Soda Crackers,

Fresh Fancy Cakes and Crackers, gently coaxed down and soothingly bathed in Blended Tea or Tea as Green as Black can be.

——Add such——

Table Creamery Butter

as is sold at HEADQUARTERS,

and hesitate not to send for anything herein mentioned—or anything I have failed to mention—and you may rise up and call me. Bless'd if I don't send it to you.

Adieu until we meet at

HEADQUARTERS.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
Proprietor.

To-Day's Freight:

Horsford's Bread Preparation,
Rail Road Mills Snuff,
Oranges and Bananas,
Butter, Pickles and Nails.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
Headquarters.
may 20 tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SUNNYSIDE FLORAL NURSERY.

PLANTS CHEAP.

For 30 days, or until stock of bedding plants are all sold, we offer the following plants at 7½ cents each, or 60 cents per dozen: Althern Antheras, Acheranthus, Ageratum, Pansies, Verbenas, Salvias, Lantanas, Fuchsias, Geraniums, etc. Good, strong plants from 2½ inch pots, LARGE plants in bud and bloom, at very low prices. Orders by mail promptly filled.

JAMES M. LAMB,
Sunnyside, Fayetteville, N. C.
Lock Box 105. may 20-2t

A Card.

As Chief Marshal of the Memorial Celebration, I bespeak the officers' and managers' heartfelt emotion in tendering grateful thanks for all aid and so cheerful cooperation in perpetuating its memory, and especially note the patriotic exhibit of Mr. Ransom Burns and Mr. Geo. A. Burns in the tender of their elegant carriages.

may 20-1t G. A. THOMSON.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Fine Shoes

FOR SUMMER WEAR.

We now exhibit the largest, most complete and perfect line of ZIEGLER BROS.' Fine Shoes, for summer wear, ever shown in this section.

For Ladies:

NEWPORTS—in Kid and Pebble,
LOW BUTTON—in Kid and Pebble,
OPERA SLIPPERS—in Kid,
STRAP SLIPPERS—in Kid,
PRINCE ALBERTS—in Kid and Pebble,
BUSKINS—in Kid and Pebble.

For Gentlemen:

PRINCE ALBERTS—in Calf and in Black, Blue and Green Cloth,
OXFORD TIES—in Calf and Pebble,
LOW-QUARTER STRAPS—in Calf and Pebble,
NEWPORTS—in Pebble,
LOW BUTTON—in Calf and Pebble,
PUMPS—in Calf, Patent Leather and Kid,
SLIPPERS—every description.

These goods come from the most celebrated Shoe Manufactory in the United States—

ZIEGLER BROS.

There are other Ziegler's make of Shoes, and they are all imitations of the original and popular "Ziegler Bros'." brand. We wish it distinctly understood that we do not sell Geo. Ziegler's Shoes, and that we are the only party in this city from whom can be obtained the

Genuine Ziegler Bros'. Goods.

FRANK THORNTON.

may 13 3t

LIVERY.

Excellent Horses

FOR THE

CARRIAGE AND SADDLE.

I have recently made additions to my stock of excellent horses for riding and driving; and lady-riders, especially, can be furnished with an animal of fine action and spirit, and at the same time gentle and safe. Comfortable carriages and buggies, an elegant and stylish phaeton, with good stock and careful drivers, give me confidence in a continuance and even increase of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon me.

may 13-tf GEO. A. BURNS.

Wearers of Clothing!

On or about the 1st of June I will commence tearing down the two stores now occupied by me as a Clothing Store, for the purpose of REBUILDING.

That leaves say 30 DAYS in which to close out the

LARGE STOCK OF

CLOTHING

now contained in the buildings.

Heavy and Sweeping Reductions

in all classes of CLOTHING will be made from this date until sold out.

Our Stock is the LARGEST, MOST VARIED AND COMPLETE in the city, and

RARE OPPORTUNITIES

are here offered to obtain Clothing

At Prices NEVER BEFORE KNOWN in Fayetteville.

All the goods offered are perfectly new, fresh and desirable, but must be disposed of to make room for improvements.

FRANK THORNTON.

may 6 3t

At S. Brandt's.

A NEW STYLE OF PRINTS

Just arrived from

Disaster.

A hole in the pocket's a very bad thing,
And brings a boy trouble faster
Than anything under the sun, I think:
My mother, she calls it disaster—
For all in one day
I lost, I may say,
Through a hole not as big as a dollar,
A number of things,
Including some rings
From a chain Fido wore on his collar.

My knife, a steel pen and a nice little note
That my dear cousin Annie had sent me;
The boy who found that pinned it on to his hat,
And tries all the time to torment me.
I had lost a new dime
That very same time,
But it lodged in a hole in my stocking;
And one thing beside,
Which to you I'll confide,
Tho' I fear you may think it quite shocking:

The doctor had made up some nice little pills,
For me to take home to the baby.
But when I reached there I was all in despair;
They had slipped thro' my pocket, it may be.
Aunt Sallie, she,
As cool as can be,
Said a hole in a boy's reputation
Is harder to cure,
And worse to endure,
Than all pockets unsound in the nation.

Still, a hole in the pocket's a very bad thing,
And I'm sure a real cause of disaster.
But baby is well, so you must not tell—
Perhaps he got well all the faster.

—Celiaett Howard, in the Independent.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A Straitened Genius and an Admiring Pawnbroker.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A man with a bundle under his arm called at a Michigan Avenue clothing store the other evening and hesitatingly inquired if the proprietor ever bought second-hand clothing.

"Vhell, I prys soech garments vonce in a while. Vhas you a Sheneral in der last war?"

"No, sir."

"Dot makes it badt. I could pay you two dollar for dot coat if you vhas a Sheneral, and maybe somebody gif me four. Vhas you a Congressman?"

"No."

"Too badt. Shust now dere vhas a demand for Congressmen's old clothes. Vhas you some candidate for Governor last time?"

"Not that I remember of."

"Mebbe you vhas a great inventor?"

"I can't say that I am. The only thing I ever invented was an excuse."

"Vhell you see bew it vhas? If you vhas some celebrated man your old clothes go off like hot cakes. If you vhas nobody den nobody buys 'em. How much you vhant for dot coat?"

"Three dollars."

"Tree dollar! Say, you go right oudt my blace! I doan' haf some time to fool away mit lunaties!"

"Give me two."

"Two dollar! Gif you der same price ash a great Sheneral! Please go oudt, my headt aches."

"Well, take it for twelve shillings."

"My frendt, look in my eye! You vhas a poor man, und I like to do right by you. I haf my rules laid down not to buy clothes except of great men, but I break 'em for you. I gif you seventy-five cent for dot coat, und I pin on him a card dot you vhas a celebrated poet. I do dot mooch to help you oudt."

"Give me a dollar and put on the card that I am a celebrated artist."

"No, my frendt. Der werry best I could do vhas to gif you ninety cent und put on dot card dot you vhas a celebrated musician."

They bargained on that and the stranger went away saying:

"You can spell the celebrated with a big 'C,' and depend upon me not to give you away."

He Had Been There.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Wife—"How long would a fish be that would weigh twenty pounds?"

Husband—"That depends. Why do you want to know?"

Wife—"Why, Mrs. Jones says that her husband caught a fish the other day that would weigh twenty pounds, and I was wondering how long it was."

Husband (carelessly)—"The fish was about four inches long."

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Delicate Pudding.

One cupful of water, one cupful of fruit juice, three tablespoonfuls of corn-starch, half a saltspoonful of salt, three eggs and sugar to taste. Boil the water and fruit together—oranges, lemons, strawberries or canned cherries; wet the corn-starch with a little cold water, pour it into the boiling syrup, and cook for ten minutes; add the salt and sugar, the quantity of the latter depending on the fruit used; stir in the whites of the eggs beaten until they are foamy, and pour the mixture at once into a mould. Serve cold with a boiled custard sauce made with the yolks of eggs and flavored with extract of vanilla.

Strawberry Short Cake.

One tablespoonful of butter and two of loaf sugar, one well-beaten egg, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, three cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of soda, one cupful of fresh milk, two quarts of strawberries and sugar to taste. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, add the beaten egg, the flour and cream tartar, and lastly the milk with the soda dissolved in it; work thoroughly, and bake quickly; when done, cut in layers, put in the strawberries and sugar, and dust sugar over the top.

Sydney Buns.

Four eggs, the weight of the eggs in flour and sugar each, the weight of three eggs in butter, one teaspoonful of extract of lemon, half a teaspoonful of baking powder and a few currants, if preferred. Beat the butter and eggs to a cream, add the sugar, beat again well, add the essence, and lastly stir in the flour. Bake in tins for about a quarter of an hour in a brisk oven, having strewn a few currants on the top of each bun before baking.

Strawberry Jelly.

Use equal weights of sugar and strawberry juice, as follows: press a quantity of ripe strawberries through a delicately clean cloth; then strain the juice very clean, and stir into it an equal weight of sugar; when the sugar is dissolved put it into a double boiler over a clear fire, and let it boil for half an hour, skimming it carefully as the scum rises. Put into glass jars or pots, and when cold cover it carefully from the air.

Chocolate Ice Cream.

Half a pound of sweet chocolate, twelve eggs, one gallon of milk, two tablespoonfuls of arrowroot, sugar and extract of vanilla to taste. Dissolve the chocolate in one and a half pints of the milk boiled; beat up the eggs, stir in the arrowroot dissolved in a little cold milk, mix with the chocolate, pour on the rest of the milk, sweeten, and put on the fire to thicken. When cold, flavor and freeze.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

SOUND ADVICE.

Beware of "Lottery" Crops.

Correspondence of the Ohio Farmer.

The farmer who is in debt, and will need his entire income to meet expenses and make payments, should grow standard crops—such as there is always a demand for. Perhaps there have been greater losses in farming from the unwise changing of plans than from all other causes combined. I read an item not long ago in some agricultural paper, setting forth the profits of small fruit culture, and advising every farmer to devote one acre to it. Some farmer, who knows no more about small fruit management than he does about selling dry goods, sees this item; and, without taking into account his facilities for marketing, or anything but the fact that somebody made $500 from an acre of strawberries, goes into strawberry culture pell-mell—and the result is easily foretold.

I remember that a few years ago onions sold at $2 per bushel, and the seed retailed at $5 per pound. A man came twenty miles to me for seed to plant 5 acres. I asked him if he had ever grown onions. "No." What land are you intending to sow them on? "Well, it grew good corn last year." Have you the manure for it? "No." "Well, my friend," said I, "while I would like to sell you the seed, enough to plant 5 acres will cost not less than $100, and you will lose not only this money, but the rent of the land and your summer's work, for onions cannot be grown on soil in the condition in which yours is." I had hard work to persuade him to abandon the job, but I finally did. That year I planted half an acre of rich garden land in onions, and with great labor produced a fair crop, but the market was over-stocked, and 40 cents per bushel was the best offer I could get; but as that would not pay expenses, I held them until spring, and finally, unable to sell them at any price, I dumped them into the manure-pile.

I live in a neighborhood where broom-corn is extensively grown, and those who have followed the business regularly have done well at it; but once in every few years the price goes up to a figure which makes it very profitable, and then large numbers of farmers with no experience in managing the crop plant it extensively, and I have known the price to fall in one year from $200 to $40 per ton. As this is below the cost of production under any circumstances, and as it will cost an inexperienced farmer much more to get the crop ready for market than one who understands it, it is easy to see that the new beginner is likely to get enough of it in growing one crop.

As I look back over my own experience for twenty-five years on the farm, I can trace more losses and failures to changes than to all other causes combined, and it has been a dear lesson, learned in the school of experience, to stick to a regular system in farming.

But, you ask, should we make no changes, only following in the old ruts worn by our ancestors? By no means; but because a neighbor has made $40 per acre on a crop of broom-corn, or has made a fine profit on wool, dont plant your whole farm in broom-corn, or invest all your capital in sheep. If you wish to try a new crop, or commence sheep husbandry, begin on a small scale; plant but a small area in the new venture; buy only half a dozen good breeding ewes, and if you succeed well and wish to continue in the business, you can gradually work into it, and if you make a failure it will not be disastrous.

A large percentage of the wealthy farmers of to-day, if their early history could be known, commenced accumulating substance from small beginnings.

Ensilage.

F. Gay, in the Southern Planter.

Ensilage is no humbug, but has come to stay. It has now been faithfully tried for several years, and all practical farmers who have tried it join me in the same verdict—that it is good, and that we can't afford to do without it.

There are yet some doubtful ones who think that it is too expensive; that it will do for men of large means, but that small farmers cannot afford such things. This is entirely a mistake: a silo to hold ensilage can be built more cheaply than a barn to hold the same quantity of sun-cured hay, and they can be built of stone, brick, concrete, timber or dirt. Where the clay is clear of stone, a pit dug in it and properly drained and sheltered will keep it nicely, and for weight, there is plenty conveniently at hand. Cover your ensilage with boards, throw on a foot of earth, and you have all the weight you want; it is better than stone, barrels of earth or gravel, as it more effectually excludes the air.

Ensilage of corn should be planted in May, so as to be ripe the latter part of August or early in September; then you have more leisure to cut, haul and put away than you do later. It is ripe when fully silked and tasseled, with the sugar in the stalk, but before that it is tasteless. If should be cut down and allowed to remain for four or five days before hauling to the pit, and it should always be cut up as it is put in, as it keeps much better and packs more evenly than if put in whole. The stalks should be cut into pieces from 2 to 2½ inches in length, and if allowed to dry for a few days before cutting up, they lose their watery sap and make better ensilage. I have tried cutting them up for the pit immediately after cutting down the stalks in the field, but I found that with so much watery sap they invariably became very acid and did not make good ensilage.

There are other materials than corn—rye cut in the bloom, clover, pea-vines, almost any kind of green grass—which make excellent ensilage.

Remedies for Insects.

The green-black jumping beetle, about one-tenth of an inch long, feeding on both cabbages and turnips while the plants are young, is kept in check by dusting with sulphur or plaster, or by applying slightly a solution of whale oil, soap or tobacco water. The insect which causes the club-foot in cabbage may be repelled by lime and wood-ashes, but a change to fresh land is better. Wire-worms, cut-worms and grub-worms may be killed by the slow process of digging around the injured plant for them; but the best way is to choose clean land, well-cultivated and enriched, with frequent waterings to stimulate the growth, which will tend to insure against these underground enemies. The green worms are best cleared from cabbages by hand-picking. Plant-lice are driven off by whale oil, soap, sulphur, plaster, tobacco water, etc., if applied so early as not to injure the taste of the cabbage.

As a rule for guarding against insects generally, make the ground rich, keep it clean and mellow, cultivate often and water freely.

Late Cotton Planting.

It is a common impression among cotton planters that the earlier you put the seed into the ground the better. An Alabama correspondent of the *Southern Planter* says that cotton planted last year on the 20th of May made the best crop he ever had.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

The funded debt of New York city is $125,481,836.90.

Trouble is threatened by the Indians of the great Northwest.

Henri Rochefort has fought a bloodless duel, each party firing four harmless shots.

Prof. Timothy Dwight is the probable successor of President Porter in Yale College.

George William Curtis was reelected president of the Civil Service Reform association.

The general distribution of anarchist circulars in Pittsburg caused great excitement there.

Millaud, who is to marry the charming Judic, proposes to write a play for her as a wedding gift.

A niece of Col. Jerome Bonaparte has taken the black veil in the Convent of Visitation, Baltimore.

Justice Stanley Matthews is to be married in June to Mrs. Theaker, a handsome widow from the West.

The formal announcement of Gen. John B. Gordon's candidacy for Governor of Georgia will soon be made.

A printer named Blew was so frightened by his initiation into the Order of Foresters at Chicago that he died from its effects.

Judge Clemens, of Camden; Benjamin F. Lee, clerk of the Supreme Court, and James Yard, editor of the Monmouth *Democrat*, are said to be candidates for Governor of New Jersey.

Dr. E. O. Shakspeare, of Philadelphia, who was commissioned to study the cholera epidemic in Spain and Italy, has been directed to proceed to India to study the disease in its home.

Ex-Minister Foster, who is practicing law in Washington, says that he does not think there is any danger of the Asiatic cholera reaching this country if ordinary precautions are observed.

The Virginia Court of Appeals has postponed to Sept. 10 the certification to the Hustings Court of the affirmation of the conviction of T. J. Cluverius, the murderer of Frances Lillian Madison.

The Maharajan Dhuleep Singh, who has resided in England for thirty years, has declared his intention of returning to India next month. His ostensible reason is that his allowance of $125,000 a year is not sufficient to enable him to reside in Europe as becomes his rank; but the true reason is thought to be a political one.

S. B. Knight, while digging a post-hole near Winchester, Ky., recently, struck a copper box about nine inches square with an iron lock. Breaking off the lid, he found it filled with gold and silver coin to the amount of $1,233.75, which, it is thought, was put there by a miser who died in a neighboring hut long ago.

Queen Victoria is about to carry out a variety of alterations and improvements in the house and grounds of Birkhall. The estate of Birkhall was purchased by the Queen last year from the Prince of Wales for £25,000, and forms the "march" between the estates of Balmoral and Glenquick. There are some fine woods on the property.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

Mortality on Railroads.

French railways annually kill one passenger in every 2,000,000 carried; English railways one in every 21,500,000. French railways annually wound one passenger in every 500,000 carried; English, one in 750,000; Belgian, one in 1,650,000.

The Lumber of the United States.

Somebody has taken the pains to figure out that the United States produces enough lumber each year to load 1,428,581 railroad cars, each carrying 7,000 feet. It is also said that this would make a train 8,500 miles long, or about one-third around the world.

Pneumatic Tubes.

There is nothing new in the idea of pneumatic tubes. A pneumatic conveyor for letters, etc., was suggested by Dr. Papin, in 1695; patented by Madhurst in England, 1810, on the compressed air principle, and by Valentine, in 1824, on the exhaust principle.

Railway Wreckage.

From the Chicago Railway Age.

Twenty-two railways, with 3,156 miles of line, $141,000,000 of debt, and $137,000,000 of capital stock, were sold during the year 1885, and reorganized; forty-four railway companies, with 8,386 miles of line, $198,000,000 of debt, and $187,000,000 of capital stock, failed to meet their obligations during the year, and possession was taken of the lines by the courts for the benefit of the creditors.

Heating by Gas.

From the Boston Journal of Commerce.

The house of the near future will have no fire-place, steam-pipes, chimneys or flues. Wood, coal, oil and other forms of fuel are about to disappear altogether in places having factories. Gas has become so cheap that already it is supplanting fuel. A single jet fairly heats a small room in cold weather. A New York artist has produced a simple design for heating entirely by gas at a mere nominal expense.

English Colonists.

From the Philadelphia Iron.

An English colony of 1,000 skilled laborers, are in negotiation through their agents, with Pitsburgh real estate agents, for the selection of land near that city. They want a tract which will be within walking distance of manufacturing establishments. That will be no easy matter in Pittsburgh. There are quite a number of bids already from land owners. These would-be colonists imagine that Pittsburgh is the centre of a wild country, and that all that is necessary to do is to make known their wants, and abundant land will be forthcoming. Pittsburgh is the centre of a densely-populated country, where land is as scarce and almost as high as in and around Wolverhampton.

Facts to Look At.

From the Pennsylvania Iron.

According to the United States Treasury report recently issued, the total exports for the year ending June 30, 1885, were of the value of $724,694,852. The value of crude and partially manufactured articles was $580,652,936. The value of manufactured goods was 20 per cent. (one-fifth) of the whole, and one-quarter as much as the value of all the crude and partially manufactured exports.

The American manufactures went to every country on the face of the earth. Over $33,000,000 worth went to Great Britain and over $17,000,000 to Germany. Classified by continents, over $73,000,000 went to Europe, over $44,000,000 to North and South America, over $23,000,000 to Asia, and the remainder to Africa and the Islands.

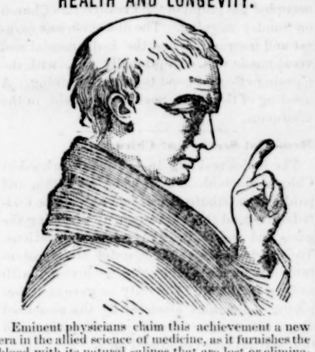
ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GRAPE CURE.

Sal-Muscatelle
IN AMERICA
WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state from grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.



Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle
A POSITIVE, NATURAL

Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malaria diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your home and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn-out.

Prepared by the
LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in "blue wrapper only."

Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH General American Manager, P. O. Box 1968, New York City.

Mention this paper.

—AGENT—
B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

feb 4-1y

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA

WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500

WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21-tf

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Gloss and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.

March 12, 1885. 109-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.

April 30, 1880. tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

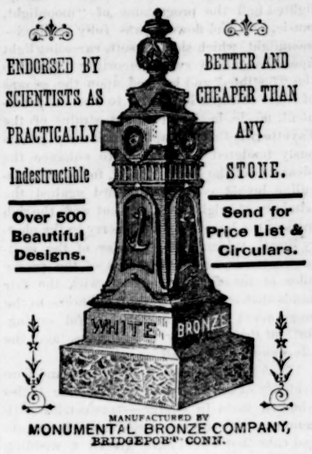
THE ONLY INDESTRUCTIBLE
MONUMENT MADE!

ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible

BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.

Over 500 Beautiful Designs.

Send for Price List & Circulars.



MANUFACTURED BY
MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY,
BRIDGEPORT CONN.

J. B. STARR, AGENT,
Fayetteville, N. C.

dec 24-tf

EUREKA!

"THE DAISY."

ALL FARMERS IN NEED of a TURN PLOW will find it to their interest to examine "THE DAISY" at our Sample Rooms before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as any on the market, and satisfactory performance of work guaranteed or money refunded.

A. E. RANKIN & CO.

feb 18-4m

Valuable Town Property
FOR SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A DECREE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT, in proceedings instituted in Cumberland and transferred to the Superior Court of Harnett County, the undersigned will expose to public sale, at the Market House in Fayetteville, on Monday, 24th May, inst., at 12 o'clock M., that valuable lot at the foot of Haymount, south side Hay street, on which is a church building, formerly known as the Methodist Protestant Church, containing about one-half acre, more or less.

Terms:—One-third cash; balance on six months' credit, note at 8 per cent. interest from day of sale. Title retained until paid.

S. J. HINSDALE,
W. N. TILLINGHAST,
JAS. C. MacRAE,
Trustees.

R. P. BUXTON, Att'y.
CHAS. GLOVER, Auctioneer.

May 6, 1886. 3t

WANTED IN FAYETTEVILLE.

An energetic business woman to solicit and take orders for **The MADAME GRISWOLD Patent Skirt Supporting Corset.** These Corsets have been extensively advertised and sold by lady canvassers the past few years, which, with **their superiority,** has created **a large demand** for them throughout the United States, and any lady who gives her time and energy to canvassing for them can soon build up a **permanent and profitable** business. They are not sold by merchants, and we **give exclusive territory,** thereby giving the agent entire control of the **superior corsets** in the territory assigned her. We have a large number of agents who are making a grand success selling these goods and we desire such in every town. Address **MME. GRISWOLD & CO., 923 Broadway, New York.** may 6 1m

TOBACCO!

The Durham Bull Tobacco Fertilizer
ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION!

It is excellent for plant beds, does not burn the young plant, and insures a quick and vigorous growth. There is none superior to the old reliable

"STAR BRAND"
SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE.

It gives the plant a quick growth and silky texture, and causes it to yellow finely on the hill.

All for sale by

A. E. RANKIN & CO.

Feb. 18. 4m

Nothing but Leather!

THE FAYETTEVILLE BOOT AND SHOE STORE of S. Behrends, at Starr's corner, was crowded last Saturday. The people appreciate the efforts which this new firm is making in offering the most comfortable and newest styles of Shoes at prices lower than formerly paid for inferior goods. These Shoes are nothing but LEATHER, not composition, erroneously called leather. Call and convince yourself of the correctness of our claims.

apl 22 3m may 13

A Bargain in Business.

The Old-Established House
—OF—
J. N. SMITH & CO.,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

having been forced into liquidation, owing to the ill health of the senior partner and manager, is offered for sale on most advantageous terms, embracing the entire stock of

DRUGS,
Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dyes, &c.,

together with the good-will of the business. This is a most desirable opportunity, the house having been established for 35 years. Address

may 13-4t DR. H. T. IVY, Assignee.

Wilmington Daily *Star* copy twice; Weekly *Star* twice, Raleigh Weekly *Observer* twice, and send bill to this office.

AT THE UP-TOWN GROCERY OF
McNeill & Stout
FRESH GOODS ONLY ARE SOLD.

Goods delivered promptly on the free delivery plan.

FRESH MEATS EVERY DAY.

apl 15 mar 11-1y

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by

H. B. HORNE,
Fayetteville, N. C

dec 24-1y

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,
EAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Lafflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.

jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets

IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

CHAS. GLOVER,
Proprietor.

dec 3-tf

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PURE AND GENUINE
MEDICINES and CHEMICALS
PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS,
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a SECOND SUPPLY of

LANDRETH'S
New Crop Garden and Flower Seeds,
Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

feb 26-tf

FOR SALE.
A BARGAIN IN REAL ESTATE

THAT DESIRABLE RESIDENCE AND LOT on Rowan Street at present occupied by J. R. Lee. The lot is one acre square, has well—good well of water—residence in good condition—kitchen and out-houses complete. The garden is one of the best and most productive in town. Possession given immediately. Title guaranteed. For terms apply to

GEO. M. ROSE, or
J. R. LEE.

May-13-1m.

REMOVAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED has removed to the store in the Dobbin House building formerly occupied by Mr. J. G. Oehrl and more recently by Mr. Daniel Kelly, where he will be pleased to serve his old and new customers in all goods in his line.

may 13-tf W. J. MYROVER.

A. MOORE,
Market Square and Green St.
DEALER IN
Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,
LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

THRESHING MACHINES
A SPECIALTY.

Simplest, Most Durable Economical and Perfect in use. Wastes no Grain; Cleanses it Ready for Market.
THRESHING ENGINES & HORSE POWERS
Saw Mills and Standard Implements generally. Send for illustrated catalogue.

A. B. FARQUHAR,
Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.
may 6-1m

A. GARRASON,
—DEALER IN—
HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,
General Family Supplies,
HAY STREET,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BROWN'S
New Crockery Store.

Just received at BROWN'S CROCKERY STORE a large shipment.

DIRECT FROM THE POTTERIES, OF
Fine China, Porcelain Ware, Ironstone Ware and full line of C. C. Ware.

Also large line in

ROCKINGHAM AND YELLOW GOODS,

They show some beautiful

Tea and Dinner Sets in French China, Plain and Decorated.

Their assortment of

Glassware, Tinware,
Wood and Willow Ware,
Housefurnishing Goods,
Shades and Fixtures, Cutlery, etc.,

Is large and handsome.

They have a line of 25 or more different styles and shapes in

Fine and Low-priced Chamber Sets.

Beautiful Assortment of TIN SETS.

In LAMPS

THEY ESPECIALLY EXCEL.
Both as to Variety, Beauty and Cheapness.

THE LITTLE WONDER REFLECTOR LAMP
Is the Admiration of the Age.

In buying their Crockery and other goods D. BROWN & CO. have especially looked after the interests of COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and are prepared to give them BARGAINS. They invite the public generally to call and examine their stock.

J. D. BROWN & CO.,
apl 22-tf No. 8 Hay Street.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned wish to say that they have bought the entire stock and interest in the Jewelry business of Mr. J. M. Beasley, and will continue the same at the old stand. We have a good stock of

Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Jewelry, &c.,

which we will offer at prices to suit the times. We are prepared with good ability to REPAIR your Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, etc. ENGRAVING A SPECIALTY. Call and see us.

FRANK BEASLEY,
ap 29-1m J. T. HOUSTON.

Administrator's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of R. R. Robeson, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before April 13, 1887; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

W. DOUGLASS SMITH, Adm'r
of R. R. Robeson.

April 13, 1886. apl 15-6w

Land Sale.

FOR PURPOSE OF DIVISION, under a decree of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, the undersigned will on Monday, the 24th day of May, 1886, at 12 o'clock M., at the Market House in Fayetteville, sell to the highest bidder the following valuable property belonging to the estate of the late Miss Marian L. Banks, deceased, viz:

Lot 1. The house and lot opposite the E. J. Hale place on Haymount, now occupied by Maj. A. J. O'Hanlon, adjoining the Roberts lot. This property embraces a good, comfortable, two-story residence, favorably located in a good neighborhood and overlooking Fayetteville—a convenient and desirable location for a family residence.

Lot 2. Adjoining the above and lying at the foot of Haymount, fronting on the "Boulevard," corner of Robinson street, just opposite the residence of Mrs. James McNeill—an elegant building lot 150 feet by 160 feet.

Terms one-third (⅓) Cash, balance on six months' credit, notes bearing 8 per cent. interest from sale. Title retained until full payment of purchase money.

WM. A. GUTHRIE,
April 19, 1886. Commissioner.

Thrashing Machine
For SALE or TRADE.

Said machine is a WHEELER & MELLICK, large size, on truck. The undersigned will not have time to run it the coming season. Will sell for cash or note, or trade for a good, gentle CARRIAGE HORSE.

apl 22-tf WALTER WATSON.

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.

Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

Buy an Organ or Piano
—FROM—
H. I. McDUFFIE, Agent,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,
Representing the Great Southern Music House of Ludden & Bates, Savannah, Ga.

$25 cash and $10 a month until paid for will buy a fine PIANO.

$10 cash and $5 monthly until paid for will buy a fine ORGAN. ap 29-1m

Notice to all Whom it May Concern.

THE CAPE FEAR RIVER ABOVE FAYETTEVILLE will be closed to rafts, flats, boats, etc., from the 15th of May to the 1st day of July, 1886, on account of the false work for the bridge at the crossing of the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad.

F. GARDNER,
ap 29-4t Chief Engineer.

BURNED OUT!
But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Post-office. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE.

For Sale Cheap.

A GENTLEMAN LEAVING THIS SECTION desires to sell CHEAP his CARRIAGES, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c. Address

M. O.,
mar 11 tf Hope Mills, N. C.

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.